

The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos*.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1852.

[PRICE SIXPENCE.

News of the Week.

CONVOCATION to meet "for the despatch of business,"—that is the most startling announcement of the week, although the announcement is startling rather for professed politicians than for the public at large; and it is contradicted by the *Morning Herald*, who discovers a new "plot" in the assertion. The story came out gradually, and it still remains in considerable obscurity. The *Times* was the first to announce it. It was then followed up by the *Morning Chronicle*, which seems to have had prior information, and which announces the business set down for the Convocation to be of a very limited character—only to consider the practicability of introducing reforms into the Church. The press has discussed the subject mostly in a tone of depreciation. The idea is suspected to be a concession by the Derby Administration to the High Church party, which forms the flower of the old Tory party; but, as usual with these sectional concessions, that which pleases the select few, exasperates or alarms the many. The proposal almost looks as if it would turn the great body of the Church of England laity into dissenters, at the bare idea of such a "Church and State" convention.

Robert Whiston, the exposé of cathedral abuses, has been re-instated in the head-mastership of Rochester Grammar-school, by his Bishop; the vindicators of "the present system" signally defeated.

Beyond these clerical vicissitudes, there is little in the home news, save to report progress respecting those schools of economy, the agricultural dinners, at which the pupils are getting on famously. The true idea is making way, in spite of all the disadvantages with which the pupils have to contend. At Waltham, we find Lord Berners and Mr. Chowler deplored the rise in the price of mutton, as the consequence of a short supply; but they are instantly corrected by Mr. Beasley, who gave Berners, Chowler, and the other boys a lesson in statistics; explaining how the home supply is really in excess of what it has been; the increased price being the result simply of a better demand from the more prosperous country. At Hereford, Lord Bateman stood up for leases and equitable tenant-right; and even Mr. Booker, the agricultural apostle of the *Standard*, declared that he saw "the dawn of improvement bursting

[TOWN EDITION.]

upon the farmers"—as the stout North wind of Free-trade, we presume, dispelled the old clouds of Protection. But at Chertsey the best lesson was given. Mr. Evelyn was mourning over the condition of the farmer, while Henry Drummond held up to his stout-waisted hearers the example of a labourer—a man who had grown five thousand grains of barley from a single grain! "He could not do it again," cried some of the farmers. But he could. The same experiment has been tried with wheat, and the same result obtained many times; and can of course be obtained again. When farmers have made some advancement in that direction, they will be independent of questions concerning Free-trade or Protection. From these stray facts, it is evident that agricultural students make a marked progress every week.

Another striking event is the appearance of the Duke of Newcastle at the annual meeting of the Sheffield School of Design, where he remonstrated with the local supporters of the institution for not rendering it thoroughly efficient, and supplied them with some admirable instruction on the use of art in handicraft trades, with a glance at its social bearing. It is very seldom that questions of art are handled with so comprehensive a grasp of the subject, or with so much power of putting the truth in plain language to the hearers. The Sheffield people have adopted the ideas supplied to them from without, and have made a show of carrying it into effect by accepting patronage of the central government; but their feeble efforts implied a deficient sincerity of purpose; and the remonstrance which the Duke administered was advice of too wholesome a kind to be very often given. It is a good example, moral as well as aesthetical.

Louis Napoleon's triumphal entry into Paris, the talk of the last nine days, has ceased to be news. There are few of our readers who have not already heard all about an event so long prepared and so much the theme of conversation from mouth to mouth. The magnificence of the living picture arranged for his entry into the capital was a successful contrast to previous attempts at the same species of exhibition, and this, at all events, does not seem to have fallen off so flatly as the others. We have accounts from Paris which repeat the same assurances that the show of loyalty was hollow; that the people were passive and sullen, and that the whole scene was but the contrivance and performance of innumerable functionaries. We have no doubt that

there is a great deal of truth in these assurances, but at the same time we are convinced that the acquiescence of the people has now assumed a more positive shape than it has possessed before; that the coming glories of the Empire, in fact, have a positive attraction for Frenchmen, and that numbers are giving their adhesion to the ranks of the future Empire. The Senate is summoned for the fourth of the next month, the day on which our Parliament is to meet, and it is then expected to deliberate upon the *Senatus consultum* for the establishment of the Empire. That change will be of the greatest political importance. It will, to most practical men, cut off the past from the future in the career of Louis Napoleon. It will record the complicity of the nation, which has allowed it to go so far, at least without resistance, and from that period it will be useless to regard the *de facto* monarch of the French nation as the provisional usurper which hitherto he has appeared. Louis Napoleon is to be "King of Algiers," which adds nothing to what he has already; but also "Protector of the Holy Places," which implies a resolve to take a special policy in the East. His uncle's dream of oriental supremacy is on him.

The spontaneous and unanticipated liberation of Abd-el-Kader has snatched a grace beyond the reach of more legitimate and more liberal rulers.

There has been no *coup d'état* in the Cape colony; for General Cathcart's expedition beyond the Kei does not deserve that name. It has indeed amounted to a successful raid on the old Scotch plan. He succeeded in burning Kreli's "great place," brought back 13,000 head of cattle, and also a better idea than he had had before as to the efficiency of the burgher levies; whom he praises publicly. Sir Harry Smith could have told him that if the burghers can be possessed with confidence for their leaders they are as brave and efficient as any men in the world; and the burghers could tell him, that an occasional raid into the country is not the way to master the natives. It is not by a war upon them that they are to be subdued, but by a constant exercise of the strong arm of the White man; and it needs no army to do that, but the arm of the colonists themselves; for they are properly trained for the work. Kaffir wars are the nonsensical creation of a Colonial office, very familiar with the cab-stands of Westminster and the geography of "the moors," but knowing little about the African border or the nature of the Black tribes.

[SATURDAY,

The news from Australia grows more stupendous as the number of emigrants in the colony increases, and as time enables them to develop the riches of the gold diggings. Hitherto there appears to be no exception to the rule that the production of gold is exactly measured by the application of labour to the work. More emigrants, more gold—that is the rule; and the latest production has accordingly been the greatest. At the last date, the week's produce to be brought into Melbourne nearly touched upon half a million sterling in value, even at the depressed rate in the local market; exceeding it, according to the standard price of gold. The disturbance of industry in the districts nearest to the gold region continues, and a very large defalcation is threatened in the wool produce of next season; the sheep being sacrificed as mutton to the immediate wants of the gold diggers, with such haste as to waste the wool and tallow. It is evident that a larger emigration from this country would pay both the state and the individual, especially if large measures were taken to supply the colonizing bands with provisions. Some anxiety has been expressed by a public writer on that point; but there is no need for apprehension: the reward is so manifest to all, and so certain, that the mere announcement of the market, in the many places capable of sending supplies, will be sure to bring the supplies. The purveyor's trade for the gold diggers will not be one slow of development; and emigrants need not wait in fear of its being stunted. The great want is an effective machinery to convey as quickly as possible proper persons who want to go to the places that require their labour.

A subject that has severely agitated a portion of the home community is the railway cab question. Most travellers know that the Railway companies admit certain cabs into their own grounds, at each great terminus, upon certain conditions, of which registration is the most obvious to the public. A certain fine, bonus, or douceur, is said to be exacted by the Railway Company from the cab-proprietor. It is reported, indeed, that a species of trafficking in cab accommodation has been carried to a much greater extent by some railway officials, and that the opportunity has been employed as a means of coercing travellers into the use of more expensive vehicles than omnibuses. No doubt there is a convenience in having a body of registered cabs, submitting to a peculiar responsibility, which guarantees to the hurried traveller some certainty as to the fairness of charge, safety of luggage, and so forth; and probably, if only fair arrangements had been enforced, this question would not have arisen. Some provocation, however, has been given. The owners of cabs excluded from a railway terminus have proceeded at law against cab-drivers plying at railway stations for breach of the law, which limits the plying to certain licensed stands; and the decision of the magistrate is adverse to the railway privilege, though it has been allowed to stand over for the Railway Company to make new arrangements.

Another railway has been called to account in a very categorical manner by a young gentleman who is likely to attract attention. Mr. Slaney Pakington, son of the Secretary of State, is a shareholder in the Birmingham and Bristol Railway, and also a traveller by it; and *à propos* to the accident at King's Norton, he puts a variety of questions to the managers of the Railway, professedly for the purpose of obtaining materials to refute the charge of gross negligence against those managers. Their answer has not been yet published, and we do not yet know whether they are able to furnish Mr. Slaney Pakington with the desired materials.

Various disorderly people have been committing what railway directors would probably call "accidents," but which it has hitherto been usual to call murders, or murderous attacks of rather a more striking kind than the ordinary run. At Yarmouth, Howth, a corn porter, has attempted

to murder his fellow servant, Mary Ann Proudfit, by the old fashioned means of pitch plaster. The girl had been his mistress, indeed was so at the time; and he took that short method of avoiding ulterior responsibilities. At Bristol, Spear, a shoemaker, stabs his wife for exasperating him with reproaches of having pawned her gown. Independently of these more shocking crimes, however, the police reports just now are full of scenes of social disorder, differing from the offences of the common criminal classes. Conjugal dissensions, violence not conjugal, personal assaults, frauds, are the incidents. These have a correlative accompaniment in the multiplying advertisements that continually appear in the *Times*, praying this or that letter of the alphabet to return to his disconsolate wife, to his afflicted parents, or to his forgiving employers. Society seems to be treating itself badly just at present.

The murder in Paris, in which a Spaniard named Perez savagely slays a girl who refuses to accompany him to Madrid, is a melo-drama of real life less unusual in that capital of strong sensations.

The duel at Egham must be regarded also as a French rather than an English event. The gentleman who has been killed seems to have drawn his fate upon himself. He had thrown reproaches of the grossest dishonour upon another French refugee; he had admitted that those charges were unfounded, but had compelled the other to meet him in duel on the strength of a very far fetched punctilio as to the too peremptory terms in which an explanation had been demanded. He had more than once refused an accommodation. The adversary and the two seconds have been arrested, and will no doubt be brought to trial before a jury very little qualified to judge of the moral compulsion which makes it incumbent upon any French gentleman to accept a duel, if he be challenged to it. To avoid it is to incur social disgrace for ever.

English juries have some difficulty in entering into French feeling on that subject; a difficulty which is the more remarkable, since another section of English society ought to sympathize with the foreign sentiment. We have this week, letters from Calcutta, recounting the really hard case of a young gentleman in that capital. He had been implicated in some trifling quarrel, in which he was not originally a principal; he drew upon himself the anger of one of the litigants, and was publicly kicked. New to the scene, anxious no doubt to follow the proper course, he at once sought advice, but experienced some delay in obtaining it; and it was three days before his "friend" waited upon the aggressor for an explanation. He is, however, called before a court-martial, under a grave accusation, and at the date of our letters he had been under arrest for eight weeks, with the inquiry hanging over his head. Now, what was the offence of this young man? He was charged by the Judge-advocate with "conduct disgraceful to the character of an officer and a gentleman, for having subjected himself to the indignity of being publicly kicked, without adopting any sufficient measures immediately, or for three days, to obtain reparation for such conduct." In other words, he is penalized called to account for not inviting a duel!

At last, the period for the Duke of Wellington's funeral is fixed between the 15th and 17th, which a contemporary acutely interprets to mean the 16th. The body will be brought from Walmer, to lie in state three days at Chelsea Hospital. It will be conveyed to the Horse Guards on the eve of the funeral; from that building it will be escorted to St. Paul's Cathedral by a procession, comprising a thousand soldiers, representative detachments from all the regiments in the kingdom, and officers of the foreign armies in which the Duke held military rank. Probably the Queen's will be the only carriage in the procession; the rest, of course, consisting solely of foot and horse. It will form a very striking pageant.

REPORT OF THE REVIVAL OF CONVOCATION.

The Times of Monday having stated that Convocation would be revived, after waiting a week the *Morning Herald*, understood to be a Ministerial organ, denies the truth of the report. Here is the article:

"THE FALSE REPORTS OF THE REVIVAL OF CONVOCATION."

"We are authorized to give the most unqualified contradiction, for the second time, to an assertion, which has been published by the *Times*, that it is the intention of her Majesty's Ministers to sanction the revival of the active powers of Convocation. There is not, and never has been, the slightest foundation for such a rumour.

"Her Majesty's Government have not, we most distinctly declare, entertained the question for one moment. We understand that it was in consequence of a foolish wager on the Stock Exchange that our contemporary was hoaxed into the promulgation of the absurdity in question."

But we shall even now be justified in doubting the authority of the denial, if we judge it by similar Ministerial statements which have appeared in the *Herald*.

SCHOOLS OF DESIGN—SHEFFIELD.

The Duke of Newcastle made a great speech on the influence of Schools of Design on Art, on Tuesday last, in the Music Hall, Sheffield. The Duke presided over the annual meeting for the distribution of prizes to the pupils; and among a vast gathering of local notables were Viscount Milton, M.P., James Montgomery, the poet, Mr. Carr, the mayor, Mr. William Fisher, junior, Mr. Solly, Mr. John Holland, Mr. H. Hoole, Mr. E. Hadfield, Dr. Hall, the Reverend T. Sale, vicar of Sheffield, and other clergymen and laymen.

The yearly report, read by Mr. Wightman, the honorary secretary, affords the following extract:

"Since the last annual report of the council a complete and important change has taken place in the management of schools of design. The provincial schools have hitherto been under the control and direction of the masters and other officers of the London school, a arrangement for many reasons unsatisfactory. Under the system at present adopted, all the schools of design in the country, that of London included, are placed under a central authority established at Marlborough-house, entitled 'The Department of Practical Art,' and forming a component part of the Board of Trade. The two gentlemen placed at the head of this department have recently paid an official visit to Sheffield, and expressed themselves in every respect satisfied with the management and efficiency of the school, and assured the council not only of the continuance of the present grant, but of further assistance, on condition, however, that some steps should speedily be taken by the town to erect a building suitable for the efficient carrying out of the extended system of art education contemplated by government. That system embraces the universal diffusion of a knowledge of art throughout the entire population. The mode in which this system is proposed to be carried out is by the establishment, under the auspices of the Board of Trade, of elementary drawing schools throughout the kingdom, each series of schools having for its centre a school of design. The school continues to maintain the satisfactory position it has occupied for some years. The debt has decreased materially; the attendance of pupils continues steady; the studies are carried on in the same manner as heretofore, and will be rendered more complete by the addition of a class for colour, which it is intended to establish forthwith. Hitherto, such a class has been considered unnecessary, and so long as the school was merely viewed as an adjunct to manufactures, where form alone prevails, perhaps it was. But in order to meet the extended views now entertained by the government the establishment of this class becomes absolutely necessary."

"The artistic progress of the school is evidenced by the number of medals awarded to its pupils at the recent exhibition at Marlborough House, and the high positive testimony to its efficiency given in the jurors' reports of the Great Exhibition."

When the report was read, the Duke of Newcastle addressed the assemblage, including both sexes, on the subject. He did not confine his observations solely to the Sheffield School, but extended them to the condition of art generally.

He had hesitated in taking the position he occupied, not from unwillingness, but because he thought the post might have been held by one of those aristocrats in art and science to whom the country is beholden in a great measure for the success of the Great Exhibition. But if he had hesitated a moment on that ground, he felt that it was no concern of his, and he accepted the post, feeling that "no man professing claims to statesmanship—that no one occupying the position of a legislator of this country, whether elective or hereditary, could not but feel the liveliest interest in those arts and sciences which they are intended to develop." (Applause.) Every legislator ought to do all in his power to promote those objects. That was the common ground on which all could meet to promote and protect the industry of the country, and enable all to compete in the great race of rivalry set before them. The application of art in every department of trade had become a vital necessity; and if, he continued, "you mean to carry successfully to the ends of the earth that great

trade which, to use an American phrase, you are now 'driving,' you must persevere in the applications of your minds and your intelligence, and, by the assistance of your sons, do something towards promoting those arts by which alone successful rivalry can be maintained."

He thought he might, like his predecessors, congratulate his audience on the retrospect held out by the report. The assistance of the Government, and individual liberality, were all matters of congratulation. But his satisfaction was not entirely unalloyed.

The room devoted to the school excited his astonishment. His first impression on visiting the geometrical school was, "Is this the place in which to educate the rising Newtons of Sheffield?" In the figure room the sun was streaming through the windows! They wanted better rooms. But that was not all. Government subscribed 600*l.*; and the town only added 200*l.* They ought to have a fund for increasing the library; and a museum of art accessible not only to the students, but to the whole population. "When I talk," he exclaimed, "of building a school in the town of Sheffield, do consider how small the sacrifice is compared with the gain!" (Cheers.) The great firms could easily contribute 100*l.* for the purpose. He hoped the prejudice felt by manufacturers had been removed, and he cited the case of a former lukewarm supporter of the schools, who had since the Great Exhibition taken the liveliest interest in them. He put it to them as a matter of business: subscribe your money for these objects as you pay for the insurance of your goods.

"If you mean to insure the success and continuance of your trade, you must adopt those means by which you will be enabled to secure yourselves from the success of other countries, and even other towns in this country. And you must bear in mind that, if you lag behind, they will speedily pass you. Look across the water. It is not long since, in this town, there were great apprehensions that your trade was about to be transplanted to America. Not your trade, but the produce of your trade does, indeed, flow into America. (Hear, hear.) The noble duke then alluded to the increasing appreciation for artistic excellence in America. If (he said) you go into any great establishment for the manufacture of silver goods in America, it is ten to one that you will find one of the most elegant pieces of workmanship was an English order. (Hear, hear.) Now, gentlemen, you may applaud when you hear it read that the sum of 600*l.* yearly has been contributed by Government to this school. Do not rely too much on this. Depend upon it, there is a feeling in the Legislature of this country, and throughout the country itself, that these contributions ought not to be extended towards these institutions generally."

Having adverted to the partial non-success of the scholarships lately introduced, he endeavoured to explain why.

"One question that has been asked with regard to schools of design is this:—Why, you are educating some 200 or 300 pupils in drawing and in a knowledge of the fine arts; what is to become of them hereafter? Gentlemen, we propose here to instruct in art, but we do not profess to make artists. But the objection has something in it; and I believe the establishment of scholarships is one of the most effectual means of rectifying that defect, namely, that you are educating up to a certain point a number of young men, and not enabling them to go much beyond that point. Why not? Because almost the whole of these pupils are engaged for ten hours a day in their usual avocations, and they go to school for one or two hours in the evening, harassed and worn out in their physical condition, and with their minds but little in that state which enables them to appreciate the beautiful or to embrace the lessons there given them; and so it must be. But if your institution had scholarships which, by a contribution of a sufficient amount to those who had proved their excellence and their superiority over their fellows in a fair competition, would enable them to devote more time to those studies, and to divest themselves of a portion of that labour which stands in the way of the attainment of excellence—in that case you would be elevating those few to become designers and artists. (Cheers.) While in that way you are producing, for the promotion of high art and artistic excellence in the various fabrics of the country, your English Raphael or your Cellini, you will be at the same time training up a race of men, who will be enabled to make hereafter the fabrics of this country as distinguished as those who, working under the auspices of the great men to whom I have referred, have left to this day works, though greatly inferior to theirs, yet, I am afraid, superior to many which are frequently produced as good works in the present day."

They could not expect the schools to be perfected in a year, or ten years. Excellence in art was a thing of slow growth. There was no royal road to art either in this or any other country.

"I had hinted just now the difficulties which these schools have had to contend with. In the first place, I believe that they had, I will not say opposition, but that which is known as passive resistance, from the old designers in the different trades—men who were themselves incompetent to keep their position, and were afraid of the competition which these schools were about to raise up against them. Many have seen the error of their ways, and have adopted these schools as the means of improving themselves. That difficulty, therefore, is being removed. But the manufacturers of Sheffield will forgive me if I say that there has been another difficulty in the way, viz., the want of an appreciation of art, and of proper encouragement on the part of the manufacturers. (Cheers.) I believe there has

been some mistake in the course which had been followed in this country with regard to schools of design. If we have not begun at the wrong end, we have begun at one end when we ought to have begun at two; for I believe that you gentlemen manufacturers, as well as all others who stand on this platform, or are sitting among you below, all equally want educating in art. (Cheers.) I wish to deal with this subject, addressing a Sheffield audience, not in high-flown language, but as a matter of business; and I say that in this as well as other trades the laws of supply and demand equally apply; and you have been creating a supply and have not been fostering a demand, because you have not been educating the manufacturers to understand, to appreciate, and to employ the clever, able, and cultivated workmen. I go further, and say that there has been a defect in the education of those classes which are the purchasers of those articles, and that those in the highest walks of life want that amount of education in art which shall enable them to appreciate that which is excellent, and to purchase that which is good and beautiful instead of that which is vicious and ugly. (Cheers.) I do not mean by this that they are all to become pupils in these different schools of design, although I do think that there are many who live within the circuit of these schools who would do well to enlist themselves and their children in them. There are plenty of hours in the day for such classes; but I say my noble friend on my right, and I, and everybody else—though, perhaps, some of us may be a little too old now, but at any rate our sons—ought to be sufficiently educated in art to appreciate that which the skilled workman shall produce. (Hear, hear.) Those who cannot attend schools of design ought to be educated in art at those places of instruction to which they resort. In all those elements of instruction which are given in our public schools, I should be glad to see some means of education in art which shall give that full appreciation of what is beautiful—some means of art education which should accomplish the object in those schools—ay, and in the universities themselves—which we are attempting to give the artisans in the schools in the support of which we are this day assembled. I have heard an objection raised to this. Do not believe that I am raising up giants for the purpose of slaying them; for, although you may be astonished at the objection, yet I assure you I have gravely heard it objected to the extending of art education, that wherever you perceive the arts greatly extended, studied, and appreciated by all classes, there you will, in that very fact, invariably perceive the signs of the decline and fall of empires. Now, I utterly disbelieve this statement. I believe that anything more fallacious never was produced. It arises from a little inaccuracy in chronology—a superficial and insufficient reading of history. I say that, on the contrary, you will find that empires have thriven and have stood upon their greatest eminences when the arts have been the highest, when all have appreciated them. You will find that the arts have declined, and a vicious taste and style of meretricious ornament and faulty construction have been introduced, in all instances, in the gradual decay and demoralization of kingdoms. (Cheers.) I need not carry you back to the early Assyrian and Egyptian empires; but if you study the records of those kingdoms you will find the facts I state to be true; and if you visit the remains of those kingdoms you will see with your own eyes the truth of the assertion, and that everything that is vicious and bad was erected in those times when the governments were fading, and their kingdoms vanishing from the face of the earth. The same will apply with regard to Athens and Rome. Will any one tell me that the works of Pericles led to the downfall of Athens—I mean his artistic works? Will anybody tell me that the glorious beauties of the Parthenon, and all the other magnificent buildings which even now astonish the eyes and excite the envy and admiration of those who cannot imitate them—will any one tell me that that was what led to the end of Athens? (Cheers.) Far from it. But it was soon after that time that increased licentiousness and the thirst for unjust war and undue aggrandisement led to the downfall of Athens. And I believe but for the attention which was devoted to the arts in that city that its destruction would have come before. (Cheers.) And if the fame of that empire, and the fame of an individual is of any value, let me compare the state at this moment of Athens and the pinnacle of repute on which she still stands, although denuded of those who founded that city—let me compare that state and that city with the more rigid and stern people of Sparta, whose town at this moment can scarcely be discerned—in fact, there are disputes as to the position in which it stood. (Cheers.) I have been led into these observations with a view of enforcing upon you the important results of art education for all classes. It would be most valuable as enabling you, the manufacturers, and the workmen, to exercise such knowledge as you may possess, and such taste as you may possess, in the production of good articles. It will enable you to discard that odious taste for fashion and novelty which is now injuring the trade of this and many other towns. (Hear, hear.) It is this vicious taste for novelty which leads manufacturers always to be running after something new—which makes them, instead of looking for what is beautiful and good, only seek that which is novel, and discarding that which is really of good and sound construction, look only to some tawdry ornament or to some form, or adaptation of a form, which has hitherto been unappropriate to any purpose to which either nature or art, or anything, except the morbid brain of such men, ever intended such article to be applied."

He conjured them not to borrow from the French artists, and strongly urged them to pay more attention to working in silver; and he wound up as follows:—

"Let me ask you not to go home thinking no more about the school or about its results till the next meeting shall recall you to this hall, but let me ask you, and especially those members of the fair sex who have assembled here in such numbers to-day, and proved by their attendance the interest they take—let me call upon them at their fireside to enforce the merits of his school upon those who

may be absent to-day, whether husbands, brothers, or fathers, and so to exert influence on behalf of this institution—if, indeed, they are persuaded of its excellence—that when you next meet its funds may be in a different position, and that we may be enabled to boast that one of the great objects for which the liberality of the Government is given, is in a fair course of being realized. In these arts, education is no longer one of the luxuries of life, but one of the greatest necessities for all classes. I do not wish to place this particular branch of education higher than it deserves, but it occupies a high position, apart from financial and commercial considerations. It is one important element in that great structure of moral and intellectual discipline of which religion must indeed be the basis, but of which the ornamental arts are the apex. I believe, if you will examine this subject, you will find that those who, in whatever walk of life, have devoted themselves to the studies of the fine arts, have been among not only the best fathers, the best brothers, and the best sons in the community, but also among the best and wisest members of the great family of man."

Loud applause greeted the conclusion of this truly great speech. Formal resolutions were spoken to by Viscount Milton, the vicar of Sheffield, the Mayor, the Reverend Dr. Jacob, Mr. T. R. Barker, the master cutler, Mr. H. E. Hoole, Mr. Solly, Mr. E. Hadfield, Mr. Leader, jun., the Reverend S. D. Waddy, Mr. S. Mitchell, Mr. N. Phillips, Dr. Hall, Mr. Ridge, and Mr. Young Mitchell; the prizes were distributed, and the proceedings closed.

DYING GLOOMS OF PROTECTION.

As Castle Hedingham was compelled to content itself with Major Beresford, so Waltham, where formerly Granby most did prorata, was obliged to put up with Lord Berners and Mr. Chowler. The annual meeting, ploughing match, and dinner took place on Friday week. Some sixty farmers sat at three tables, ranged down an "agricultural hall" three times too large for them, while the Chairman, Lord Berners, sat at a cross-table, almost in solitary sublimity, there being near him only three laymen and one person.

In the speeches which the noble lord addressed to the meeting, he admitted the prosperity of the country. They had met together with brighter prospects.

"One reason why he thought so was, that the discovery of gold was countering to a great extent the mischief of the Bank restriction legislation of 1844, and also the misnamed free-trade system of 1846. They had now, too, a Government composed of men whom they knew to act upon principle, and on whom they might rely that they would do as much as men in their situation could to render that justice which had been withheld from the agricultural interest, not promoting class measures, however, nor actuated by any selfish feeling, but carrying out to the utmost of their power a system of justice to all classes. This was not the time for them to force upon a Government their opinions with regard to Protection, but they might rely upon it that justice would be done to them. If, as had been stated, it was contrary to the spirit of the age to tax the food of the poor man, he should always believe that it was a fallacious opinion that taking off protection from corn was doing the poor man a benefit; he believed, in his conscience, that what was called Free-trade meant nothing but cheap labour. Only a few days ago, he saw in one of the leading organs of the press, that the Manchester men began to be afraid—that they had carried out Free-trade respecting corn and cattle, but there was now a freedom in labour coming on, and labour was leaving the country. There was an enormous and still increasing importation of cattle and sheep into this country, and yet the price of mutton had risen considerably within these twelve months. He did not believe this could be attributed to the general prosperity of the nation; he attributed it to the short supply of sheep at this moment in the country. He found in several parishes the farmers had been selling their lambs, and the supply of good old mutton was falling short, and the price rising. The importation of oxen and cows rose from 39,000 in 1849, to 46,000 in 1850, and 61,000 in 1851; of calves, the numbers were 13,600, 18,700, 24,800; of sheep, lambs, and hogs, 131,000, 150,000, 217,000. Vast quantities of corn also were still imported, and we had had this year an immense amount of blight and mildew; we were dependent upon the seasons, and could not force crops, but might ruin them by "putting on too much steam," as he found to his cost by putting on a little too much guano. It was not like the case of the manufacturer, who could calculate how much he could produce by a certain amount of extra steam. Therefore the agriculturists, burdened with rates beyond any other class, felt that they ought to have justice done them. They could depend upon the Premier, that his principles of 'Protection' were the same as they ever had been, but he knew well that there were other great interests at stake as well as those of agriculture, and that at the present moment the question was not whether there should be Free-trade or Protection, but that from the state of parties and the democratic influence pervading certain parties, the stability of the Throne, our Protestant institutions, and the laws of our country, were at stake. Happy as he might be to render relief in the way that he declared to be the most easy and convenient, he had most properly said that he would yield to the opinion of the people of this great nation, as it might be evidenced by the late elections."

He wound up a dull speech by proposing to transfer certain burdens on land to the consolidated fund.

The next speaker was the notable Chowler, much improved since he made the famous civil war speech at the Crown and Anchor meeting, two or three years

ago. Stock having been mentioned, he agreed that the country was thin of stock. His reason is significant:—

"One of the causes was the great difficulties the agriculturists had lately undergone. In numerous instances, grass land had been ploughed up, enabling the parties to dispense with part of their stock, which gave them money to go on with and to grow more corn."

After declaiming in favour of a repeal of the malt tax, Mr. Chowler uttered the following extraordinary small essay on the philosophy of society:—

"But if the revenue could not spare the amount of the malt tax, was there no other class able to pay a greater amount of taxation than at present? He would just quote a passage or two from the *Times*. He did not suppose any one would say the *Times* was a friend of theirs (the farmers), or likely to be guilty of exaggeration. A few days ago that journal described the prosperity of trade, and stated, that in the last year eighty-one new factories were built or set to work in the district of which Manchester is the capital, and it went on to mention the towns in which mills and factories were rising up; and one, in particular, at Bradford, was mentioned, erected for the alpaca manufactures as well as cotton, covering six acres, 'the principal feature to be a massive stone edifice, of considerable architectural pretensions, having one room in it 540 feet long, that is about as long as the interior of St. Paul's,' and so on. Had any of these colossal buildings been raised in agricultural districts? Had the agriculturists had the means? This article seemed to please the manufacturers; and a few days afterwards a manufacturer wrote a letter to the paper, in which he noticed 'the indubitable signs of prosperity which greet the sight everywhere in Manchester and the surrounding district'; and he (Mr. Chowler) did not refer to this with envy; he was glad his fellow-subjects had such success. But what said the manufacturer next? Could agriculturists go and do likewise? 'The most gratifying feature in the long list of names you publish of proprietors of new mills and extensions of existing works (which by the way, might be added to) is that, with the exception of the few well-known rich old establishments who are extending their plant, they are men who have risen within the last dozen years from the operative classes by the force of indefatigable industry,' and so on. He would ask that company, as practical men conversant with the state of the country, whether any occupiers of farms had been able thus to raise themselves by their industry within the last dozen years? (Loud cries of 'Hear, hear.') Then the manufacturers were in a position to pay a greater share of taxation; and it was the duty of the Government, if they found there was an inequality of the means of living as between one class and another, to attempt to restore the equilibrium, and perhaps the only means in their power at present was by taking off the malt tax. He did not mean to say that would be of itself sufficient, but he thought it would go a great way to enable them to contend with their present difficulties. There were other sources which might make up the revenue if necessary; it was probable that the interest of the national debt would be lowered. His impression was, that the manufacturing interest would not object to a repeal of the malt duty, nor to an import duty on spring corn, barley, oats, beans, and peas; that would not be taxing the food of the people. The manufacture of flour that took place was another important matter. The introduction of gold had been alluded to. He (Mr. Chowler) agreed that the agricultural interest had passed the worst, but they had not got into the haven of prosperity, nor would they just yet, without some exertion. The introduction of gold had been alluded to, as raising prices. That was a gratifying thing; but there was an alloy—it encouraged emigration. There was a disposition in all the best men they had, the young men, to shift out of the country. What was the cause? That they were not sufficiently paid for their labour here. Who would stay here for 7s. or 12s. a-week when they could get double or triple in another country? But there must be something wrong in a system or a State where a large part of the population were compelled to labour at such low wages, while in other districts—the manufacturing—they could get three or four times as much. What constituted the difference between the Hampshire labourer and the Lancashire manufacturer? Were they not both Englishmen? Was it well that one portion of the labouring population should be on low wages, and another get three or four times as much, and wallow in luxury and ease?"

Mr. Chowler demanded perfect freedom for the farmers to grow what they like, and use their crops as they like, without interference from the exciseman.

Mr. Beasley, the vice-chairman, corrected both Lord Berners and Mr. Chowler respecting the cause of the short stock of sheep.

"Mr. Chowler attributed the increase of the price of mutton to diminished supply. [Mr. Chowler, we believe, here said, 'Partly.'] Now, when he (Mr. Beasley) looked at the London market, and saw that there were 30,000 sheep in Smithfield, exclusive of the foreign importations, and when he remembered that 20,000 sheep in Smithfield used to be considered a very large market, he could not think that there was a diminished supply of sheep in the country. The increase of price, in his mind—he was willing to hope so, though he was a sound Protectionist—was in consequence of the increased prosperity of the manufacturing districts. He could not shut his eyes to the fact, that where there was such great prosperity as in the large manufacturing towns of Lancashire and Yorkshire, and in the neighbouring town of Nottingham, the consumption of beef and mutton and flour very greatly increased. The importation of gold, he agreed, must have a sure, though a slow and gradual effect upon prices; and he really hoped there was 'looming in the distance' (a laugh) a better prospect than there had been for several years."

And so, after a few more speeches of this calibre, the latest of the famous Waltham dinners ended. Lord Granby was absent; and not a single Manners made it convenient to attend.

LETTERS FROM PARIS. [FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

LETTER XLIII.

Paris, October 19, 1852.

BONAPARTE has made his triumphal entry into the capital, in the midst of enthusiastic acclamations, and of the silence of the population. No precautions had been spared to assure the safety of a head so precious. An ordonnance, issued from the Préfecture of Police three days before, enjoined all proprietors and occupants of houses facing the line of passage to keep their windows open, even those of unoccupied apartments; strictly forbidding them to allow the entrance into such apartments of any stranger. All bearers of parcels unauthorized by the police were to be marked. All these orders were immediately executed with extraordinary severity. The hotel of Lady Hertford not conforming to the ordonnance, was occupied by troops. This hotel (you may remember) is situated on the *Boulevard des Italiens*, the ground-floor being occupied by the *Café de Paris*. The first story is the residence of Lady Hertford; the second story, before the Revolution of 1848, was tenanted by Lord Henry Seymour, her second son. Since Lord Henry Seymour quitted Paris, his apartments have been kept strictly closed. A police agent, seeing that the windows were shuttered, gave notice to the porter of the house to open them; the porter, on the plea that he had no orders to that effect, refused to comply; whereupon the police sent a platoon of firemen, who broke open the doors, took possession of the rooms, and occupied them in military fashion till 4 p.m. The same thing occurred in other houses, where soldiers were visible at the windows.

All Paris, indeed, was in a state of military occupation. One-third of the army of Paris kept the ground on the line of the procession, the rest formed a reserve on the great lines of communication. The artillery were stationed in the grand Squares and *Places*, with cannon loaded and matches lighted. On the *Place du Trône* there was a battery of eight guns, on the pretext of firing a *feu de joie*, (which was fired at the Invalides,) but, in fact, to keep the Faubourg St. Antoine in awe. An immense *mise en scène* had been prepared by Persigny, on the plan pursued in the departments. Here, as throughout the Progress, every soul belonging to the administration, high or low, far or near, from the mayor to the *garde champêtre*, everybody wearing a scarf, a uniform, a riband, every official personage, from the *gabelots* (collectors of the salt-tax) and the *rats de cave* (excisemen who collect the wine-tax), from the workmen of the national tobacco, porcelain, cloth, and powder manufactures, to the mere scavengers employed by the police; the rag-pickers, water-carriers, ticket-porters; all had been convoked. This last category of police dependents was decorated with the ambitious title of "corporations of workmen." Each of these pretended corporations had received variegated banners adorned with ribands and flowers, but as the individuals composing these bodies could not be trusted, notwithstanding their dependence upon the police, they were stationed on the *Place de la Concorde*, without being permitted to join the *cortège*. In fact, since 1789 there have been no proper corporations of workmen, nor trading guilds. In 1848 only, the workmen of Paris nominated delegates from each trade to draw up what we may call balance-sheets of all the arbitrary acts and all the abuses of over-work on the part of the masters. Each of these industrial bodies resumed on that occasion the title of "corporation," but since the great calamity of June, 1848, the name has never been heard of.

Thus, we see, Bonaparte, in order to persuade Europe of his popularity, usurps the Socialist designation of "working-men's corporations," and dresses out a few hundred miserable *employés* of the police in the popular guise. And these men, carefully concealed from the sight of the real people, were forbidden to figure in the *cortège*, where they might have been the cause of scandal and disturbance. The Municipal Councils of the three departments of the Seine, the Seine et Oise, and the Seine et Marne, were convoked as they had been in the other departments. Bonaparte received an affront from this quarter. Persigny had ordered the two Prefects of the Seine et Oise, and the Seine et Marne to issue edicts enjoining the population of each commune to accompany their Municipal Councillors to Paris. The two Prefects replied to Persigny, that they found themselves under the disagreeable necessity of declining to comply with his orders, because they felt certain that the population would, if only out of obstinacy, resist such orders, and refuse to budge a step from their

homes. The same reply was given for the National Guard of these two departments, which was, after all, not convoked. Only the National Guard of the *banlieue* was summoned, with the paid civic force of the metropolis. It formed the line along the Boulevards opposite to the troops of the line. To the right of each platoon was the Municipal Council of the commune to which it belonged. The National Guard of Paris, reduced to a force of 18,000 men from 150,000, as it was in the days of the République (and 80,000 under the Monarchy of Louis Philippe), figured in the line of troops; every one of its twenty-four battalions being intermixed with a battalion of the *banlieue*.

Throughout the passage of the *cortège* the National Guard of Paris maintained an absolute silence. A few of the battalions from the *banlieue* imitated its reserve. A number of triumphal arches had been erected along the course of the procession, some by orders of the municipal authorities, others by the administrations of the theatres, who used them as advertisements. The arch erected on the Pont d'Austerlitz by the Municipal Council of Paris (a council entirely nominated by the Government) was 70 feet high, and was splendidly decorated: it bore the inscription, *Vive l'Empereur*. A second had been erected on the Boulevard Bourdon, by the directors of the Hippodrome and of the Arènes Nationales; that on the Place de la Bastille, by the Directeur du bal of the Elysée des Arts; that of the "Filles de Calvairé," by the director of the Winter Circus; that of the Défillements Comiques and of the Cirque, by the directors of those two theatres; that of the Porte St. Martin, by the director of that theatre; that of the Boulevard des Italiens, by the directors of the Grand Opera and the Opéra Comique.

The secret of all this display of enthusiasm on the part of the theatrical managers is, that they are dependent on the Minister of the Interior, who can at a moment's notice withdraw their licences. They received instructions and executed them, like an "order of the day." *Voilà tout!* This combination had the great advantage of hiding the hand of Government, and making attentive Europe believe in the real presence of an enthusiastic people. Hear how the *Mousiers* raises its voice to contradict the *Patrie*, which had informed us that one of the arches was erected at the bidding of the administration. "The manifestations which are in course of preparation," says the official organ, "are the spontaneous work of the population of Paris—the Government has had no hand in them."

Besides the triumphal arches, there were light pillars festooned with flags, (*mâts ventiliés*), which had served in the departments, and had been sent back by rail-way in time for this day. The Bonapartists had only to apply to the Préfecture de Police for a supply of these decorations. Inscriptions borne on streamers were conspicuous along the line of march. Some bore *Vive l'Empereur*; others, *Vive Napoléon III*; others, *Vive César, Imperator*, &c.

Every constituted corps was obliged to erect one with its own peculiar device at certain points designed by the police. The Tribunal of Commerce being thus compelled to display its device in front of the Bourse, avenged its independence by a stern simplicity: *The Tribunal of Commerce to Louis Napoleon*. Certain houses on the Boulevard were adorned with tricolor flags and draperies. All the theatres were decorated with banners. All bore inscriptions suited to the occasion. At the Gymnase, it was an eagle holding in its talons a crown and sceptre, with this inscription below:

To Louis Napoleon, Emperor.

At the Ambigu Comique, we read the invocation of Virgil to the Gods of his country in favour of Augustus, whom he calls the "Saviour of the age."

"DII PATRII INDIGETES," ETC.

a comic ambiguity enough!

Towards noon, the troops and the National Guard took up their positions. The Municipal Councils of the three departments, the colleges of Paris, with their principals and professors in full costume, the communal schools, and the schools of the Religious Brothers and Sisters, took their places at the points assigned to them. Presently arrived the delegation of the pretended "corporations of working men," as well as the delegation of the practical benefit societies, among which were remarked the Amis de la Prévoyance, the Society of Salvors of the Seine, the loaders and unloaders of the Entrepôt (bonded warehouses), a deputation of blind men from the Hospital of the Quinze-Vingt, the Society of the Epicuriens, the licensed coal-carriers, the pavours, the Society of Farriers, of paper-pressers, of working sugar-bakers, the workmen of the Palais de Justice, of the Elysée, of the Tronchon manufactory, of the railways. All these delegations had at their head a flag of green and gold (the *livrée* of the President), or a tricolour flag indicating their character, and bearing the inscription, *Vive l'Em-*

These deputations, it should be added, were severally composed of a very few persons. Following them came an extremely numerous deputation of the old soldiers of the empire, in uniform, bearing a magnificent banner of green and gold, with the supercription *Vive l'Empereur*. At two P.M., the special train containing the President and his suite entered the terminus of the Orleans Railway. The station was profusely adorned with flags, streamers, and oriflammes bearing imperial emblems and inscriptions. The grand Salle des Voyageurs was turned into a hall of reception, where the great bodies of the State had audience. At one end of this saloon a platform had been erected, on which a throne covered with velvet and richly embroidered with gold was raised. To the right of the platform was the Senate, to the left the Legislative corps; the Ministers and the President of the Council of State stood on the steps of the platform with the Councillors of State to their right and left; the household of the President were placed behind the throne; while scattered through the room were seen the Court of Cassation, the Cour des Comptes, the grand officers of the Legion of Honour, the Institute, the Staff of the National Guard, and of the army of Paris, the Court of Appeal, the clergy of Paris, headed by the archbishop, the Prefect of police, the Tribunal of Commerce, the corps of Civil Engineers, and of the Mines, the Polytechnic School, the Ecole d'Etat Major, the consistories of the Protestant and Jewish Churches, the juges de paix, the prudhommes, the commissaires de police, the scientific bodies, the chambers of notaries and attorneys, the syndicates of bailiffs, of stockbrokers, of auctioneers, of commercial brokers; in a word, all that belongs far or near to the Government. At the moment when Bonaparte stepped out of the 'train of honour,' a salvo of 101 guns saluted him, and all the bells of all the churches began to ring out a sudden peal. The instant he entered the grand hall of reception, all that vast crowd of official personages set up a tremendous shout of *Vive l'Empereur*. It was observed that the very men who impeached Bonaparte on the second of December (when the fate of the day trembled in the balance) now shouted the loudest! Another and as loud a cry saluted him as he came forth from the building.

Bonaparte then mounted his horse, richly caparisoned, and proceeded in the direction of the Boulevards, accompanied only by his aides-de-camp, and an escort of officers. He was preceded and followed by the whole cavalry of the Army of Paris. At certain points in the line of the procession, groups of Decembrists were scattered among the crowd of sight-seers—notably, at the corner of every boulevard; at the Boulevard Beaumarchais, the Boulevard Bourdon, the Pont d'Austerlitz, the Boulevard du Temple, the Boulevards of St. Martin and St. Denis, as far as the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle. As Bonaparte passed abreast of each of these groups in succession, a formidable shout of '*Vive l'Empereur!*' arose, with all the discipline of a chorus, as the *chef d'orchestre* lifted his hat for a signal to give tongue. These groups contrasted strangely with the rest of the crowd, who remained gazing in perfect silence.

Bonaparte was received on the Boulevard Beaumarchais with numerous cries of '*Vive l'Amnistie!*' from workmen of the Faubourg St. Antoine.

Many acts of arbitrary violence were committed. Some working men were arrested for having cried '*Vive la République!*' I saw with my own eyes one man arrested at the corner of the Faubourg du Temple. The police agents compelled the crowd to raise their hats, but the vast majority remained covered. M. de Coquelle, a Legitimist nobleman, was arrested for not having uncovered his head in the presence of Bonaparte. We have returned to the days of the tyrant Gessler! Another Legitimist, who attempted to prevent a Decembrist from bawling out '*Vive l'Empereur!*' was also arrested. I should add, that the crowd was penned by detached groups between double piques of troops, who intercepted all communication. At half-past three, P.M., Bonaparte made his entry into the Tuilleries by the Place de la Concorde.

The Senate is to be immediately called to discuss the question of the Empire: the Senatus-Consulte is ready prepared: it is drawn up by M. Troplong. It was proposed to publish it the very evening of the triumphal entry, but Bonaparte refused to sanction it on the plea of extreme fatigue, "that he desired to devote two whole days to reflection and repose." He will take the title of Emperor and King, just like his uncle,—"Emperor of the French, and King of Algeria." *Algérie* rhymes with *Italie* at all events—in the final syllable. Marat, son of the sometime King of Naples, will then be Vice-Roy of Algeria.

Great questions, however, have arisen in the discussions about the Empire. The Elysée is divided on the subject of the Constitution. One party declares that the existing pact is incompatible with dynastic condi-

tions of hereditary power, and are afraid of the dangers and surprises of universal suffrage. They want the suffrage to be à deux degrés (indirect); and by a Jesuitical equivocation, they pretend that the municipal councils should be considered the veritable delegates, in trust to act for the mass of citizens, and as such, the sole electors. Now the Government dissolves and recomposes these municipal councils at its will and pleasure: hence the Government would, in such a case, nominate the electors, and the population would go for nothing in the choice of their representatives! They call to mind the scandals of the elections, and insist that the legislative body be further modified, so that there may be no more of M. de Montalembert's speeches. They wish too, to declare the chief of the State no longer responsible before the country. These are the opinions of the Persigny coterie: the Fould and Baroche coterie, on the other hand, insist on the maintenance of the existing Constitution of 1852. They allege that the Constitution was made expressly in contemplation of the Empire, and that for the Empire it is sufficient and complete. Besides, they say, the country may very possibly not sanction a new Constitution by a sufficient number of votes;—that, in short, to meddle with universal suffrage would be to avow publicly that all past acts and professions had been but a mask to hide the ruling ambition—the lust of a Crown, and nothing more.

We do not yet know which party will carry the day, but I incline to think that Bonaparte will adhere to universal suffrage.

Bonaparte, however, has not waited for his coronation to perform an act of the most absolute sovereignty. Of his own sole will and act, without consulting the nation, of whose powers he should remember he is the supreme depositary and delegate; nay, without consulting even his immediate counsellors, he has set at liberty Abd-el-Kader! on one condition and with one guarantee only—that he has solemnly taken oath never again to bear arms against France. We may well believe, that at the mention of an oath demanded by Bonaparte in person, Abd-el-Kader, the Moslem, smiled. He did swear to all that was demanded of him; and so, while the Sultan is preparing a suitable residence for him in Anatolia, he is to sojourn at Trianon, near Versailles. For my own part, I only hope that Bonaparte may not have to wait long for the penalty of this political rashness. I only hope that Abd-el-Kader, breaking his oath after the manner of Bonaparte, may once more summon to the Holy War the populations of Algeria; the more troops there are employed in the war in Africa, the fewer there will be to enslave France.

The ruling despotism does not abate. Warnings continue to shower upon the press: only now the journals are warned for not divining in good time the new theories of authority. The Government actually pretends, that all persons under political sentence or suspicion, whether confined to special districts, or merely under surveillance, or pardoned, are incapable of holding public functions. The *Journal de Maine* and the *Journal de la Sarthe*, having supported a contrary doctrine, have received warnings. Several municipal councils have been dissolved in consequence of this extraordinary stretch of arbitrary power, on the pretext that the names of citizens politically condemned are often found in those elective bodies, as, indeed, was recently the case at Roanne. In the South, arrests and domiciliary visits are becoming more frequent again. Forty arrests in the Gers, the Hérault, and the Gard are mentioned; and a certain number in the Calvados.

S.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

CIVIC courage is not quite dead in France. M. de Gasté, a naval engineer, has addressed a petition to the Senate, showing cause against the restoration of the Empire. He asks permission to send round this petition to all the 36,000 communes, by "energetic men," with the needful safe-conduct, to accompany the demand for signatures to the petition for the Empire, and thus to test the suffrage of the people. "If France (says M. de Gasté) as the very Empire signifies, 'has always the right to resume her sovereignty,' what are the guarantees of stability that can be offered by the Empire?" Communications between nations and individuals are now more rapid than they were fifty years ago; all the material and intellectual force of mankind has increased everywhere; but all is more speedily exhausted, and is of far shorter duration in our days. The second Republic did not last half the time of the first; if the Presidency for ten years has not half the existence of the Consulate, is there not reason to fear that this second, hereditary Empire, which you are to be called upon to proclaim, will not last half the time of the first Empire?

The Senate is convoked by decree for the fourth of November, to decide on the change in the form of Government. The *Senatus-Consulte* will be submitted to the people, and the result of the appeal to universal suffrage will be scrutinized and proclaimed by the Legislative Corps.

General Lamoricière, under a strict *incognito*, is at

Frankfort, where he had obtained permission, says the *Correspondent* of Hamburg, to pass fifteen days longer, in order to have an interview with the Prince de Joinville, and the Duchess of Orleans. The French Minister had demanded his expulsion, but without effect.

We believe, says the *Times*, that previously to the liberation of Abd-el-Kader by Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, negotiations had been carried on by the French Government with the Porte for the purpose of obtaining the consent of the Sultan to the reception of the Arab Chief in his dominions. Broussa had, accordingly, been named by the Porte as the most suitable place of residence, that being the city to which prisoners of State and disgraced officers of the Turkish Government are usually sent; but it would appear from Louis Napoleon's speech at Amboise, that Abd-el-Kader is to be considered as a free resident at Broussa on parole. It is a remarkable circumstance that the intention of the President to liberate the Emir had been strongly opposed by all his advisers, civil and military, and they imagined that he had yielded to their remonstrances. It was only a few minutes before the interview at Amboise that Louis Napoleon informed General St. Arnaud, the Minister at War, that he was going to set Abd-el-Kader at liberty on the spot. Such is the tenacity of purpose and the secrecy of resolution which characterizes the present ruler of France.

Abd-el-Kader is represented to have been watching the arrival, at the station of Amboise, of the special train containing Louis Napoleon, from the terrace of the Chateau.

The President's address to the prisoner is thus given by the *Monteur*:

"Abd-el-Kader—I come to inform you of your liberation. You are to be taken to Broussa, in the States of the Sultan, as soon as the necessary preparations shall have been made, and you will receive there from the French Government an allowance worthy of your former rank. You are aware that for a length of time your captivity has caused me real affliction, for it incessantly reminded me that the Government which preceded me had not observed the engagements entered into towards an unfortunate enemy; and nothing in my eyes is more humiliating for the Government of a great nation than to misunderstand its force to such a point as to fail in its promise. Generosity always the best counsellor, and I am convinced that your residence in Turkey will not prove injurious to the tranquillity of our possessions in Africa. Your religion, like ours, enjoins submission to the decrees of Providence. But if France is mistress of Algeria, the reason is that God willed it to be so, and the French nation will never give up that conquest. You have been the enemy of France, but I am not the less willing to render justice to your courage, to your character, and to your resignation in misfortune. That is the reason why I consider it a point of honour to put an end to your captivity, having full confidence in your word!"

The *Genoa Corriere Mercantile* of the 14th states that the trial at Sinigaglia would be shortly followed by similar trials at Ancona, Jesi, Pesaro, and Fano. The persons to be tried were implicated in the political events of 1848 and 1849.

Letters from Verona of the 12th mention that a funeral service was celebrated there on that day, by order of Marshal Radetzki, in honour of the Duke of Wellington, who was Marshal of the Empire.

The Duke of Parma arrived at Venice on the 12th.

The editor of the *Avenir*, M. Dameth, has been banished from Nice, at the instance of the French Government.

The Ministerial crisis in Belgium is still unsolved. M. de Brouckère, the hope of the clerical party, is reported to have given up the attempt to form a Cabinet.

M. Manteuffel has forwarded to the Prussian Ministers at foreign courts a second document, explaining the circumstances which led to the sudden breaking up of the recent conference at Berlin. He takes more than one occasion in this circular to remind the coalesced States that the way is still open by which they may honourably resume their old relations with Prussia.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* has been arrested and expelled from Prussia.

The Senate of Frankfort has given effect to one of the latest resolutions of the Germanic Diet, and abrogated the political equality of the citizens prescribed in the new constitution. New elections are to take place, and only Christians will be allowed to vote.

A Customs' Congress has been summoned for the 20th inst., at Vienna.

Austria is about bringing the Zollverein question before the Diet of Frankfort.

Count Maurice Dichrichstein, late ambassador in London, died at Vienna on the 15th inst.

THE FUNERAL OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

We believe that the following programme of proceedings at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington will prove to be in the main correct.

The remains of his Grace will remain at Walmer until four days before the funeral, which will take place between the 17th and 19th of November. They will then be removed to Chelsea Hospital, where the body will lie in state for three days, and on the evening before the solemnity, it will be removed to the Horse Guards. On the morning of the funeral, the funeral *cortege* will be formed at the Horse Guards, and will proceed by Charing-cross, the Strand, Fleet-street, and Ludgate-hill, to St. Paul's. Six regiments of infantry, eight squadrons of cavalry, and seventeen guns, will take part in the procession, that being the number of troops to which his Grace was entitled by his rank in the army. A body of Marines will also form part of the *cortege*, which will be headed by eighty-three veterans from Chelsea Hospital, who shared in the Duke's campaigns, the number eighty-three representing the years to which his Grace had attained. We have also reason to believe that the Field-Marshal's baton of the deceased Duke will be borne on the occasion by the

Marquis of Anglesey, his companion-in-arms; and that representatives from those foreign Sovereigns in whose armies his Grace bore the rank of Field Marshal will assist at the solemnity, each bearing the baton of the deceased.

With a view of diminishing as much as possible the delay inseparable from a long file of carriages, it is intended to make the procession as much as possible a walking one, and to dispense, as far as consistent with the solemnity of the occasion, with an unnecessary train of vehicles. It is also hoped that the good sense and good taste of the City will, on this occasion, consent to waive its claim to precedence, and that the Lord Mayor, after meeting the *cortege* at Temple-bar, will fall into the procession after the Prince Consort.

Finally, it is not intended to line the streets through which the procession will pass with military. The guardianship of the thoroughfares will be left to the police, and to the good feeling of the public, who will thus have an opportunity of beholding the mournful spectacle without the interruption of a line of soldiers, and of testifying their respect for the mighty dead by their decorous and orderly demeanour.

The accommodation for those who are admitted into the interior of St. Paul's will be provided by means of four galleries—one running from the western entrance along the central aisle, two others in the eastern and western aisles, and a third in front of the entrance of the chapel. This last is intended for the exclusive accommodation of a very large choir. The gallery running along the central aisle will be forty feet in height, while those on the eastern and western wings will be upwards of sixty feet; and the latter will be so arranged as to form an amphitheatre round the space underneath the dome—in the centre of which the remains of the late Duke will be lowered to their last resting-place. The whole of the galleries will be hung with black cloth, and the number of persons they are intended to contain is upwards of 10,000. The whole of the cornices above the galleries, and round all the aisles, will be illuminated by a line of gas jets, not following the architectural lines of the building, but running in a straight row, and immediately under the "whispering gallery," a complete ring of gas jets, two or three deep, will be formed. This has been thought the more necessary, as the weather may not on the day of the funeral be very favourable; and even if it were, the immense surface presented by the black hangings and fronts of the galleries must materially tend to absorb any light which may find its way into the edifice. The gallery intended for the choir will not be so high as the rest, being only 30 feet, but it will be constructed so as to contain a very considerable number; it will be surmounted by the organ, the position of which is to be changed, in order to present its front to the place of sepulture. In order to carry this out, a portion of the stone work which supports it will be removed; but this of course will be replaced when the instrument is returned to its situation, after the obsequies have been performed. In order to secure the various monuments within the Cathedral from injury, they will be covered with boxes of strong planking; and this alone will require, as we are informed, upwards of 50 loads of boards. The Statues of Nelson and Lord Cornwallis will, however, be left exposed, being merely encircled with black drapery, which will tend to bring into full relief the white marble of these exquisite sculptures. In the centre of these galleries will be erected, so as to occupy as little room as possible, the machinery for lowering the coffin, and over the chasm in the pavement will be a gorgeous catafalque. The nature of the decorations to the canopy have not been ascertained, as no orders have as yet been issued to the firm of Dovibgin and Son in relation to it. The width of the central aisle is upwards of 40 feet, and of this space 15 feet on each side will be occupied by the bases of the galleries, leaving a width of 20 feet for the *cortege* to advance through. The galleries themselves will extend back beyond the square columns, nearly to the side windows, and this, of course, would be a great obstruction to the light, and will render it necessary, in addition to the rows of jets overhead, to establish rows of burners along the fronts and round the columns. The long pendant lamps at present used in the edifice will be removed *pro tem.* The structure of the galleries themselves will be very simple—all endeavours at embellishment being dispensed with. They will be supported by strong beams, morticed to heavy timbers running along the floor, and supported by the columns and walls of the cathedral. It is estimated that upwards of 700 wagon loads of timber will be required to complete these works, which will occupy a month in their execution. It is not intended (as we are informed) to admit the public to the whispering gallery, nor to the two small galleries over the terminations of the central aisle, as it would be impossible to see from such an elevation, especially when the rows of gas jets are lighted. A temporary pulpit will be erected near the place of interment; but the precise locality has not yet been decided on. There will be a gallery separated by barriers from the rest, for those members of the Upper and Lower House who will attend the funeral.

THE KAFIR WAR.

ACCOUNTS from the Cape of Good Hope have reached us by the *Bosphorus*, which arrived at Plymouth on Saturday, up to the 6th of September.

General Cathcart had successfully made the great expedition beyond the Kei, and, as he promised, he had taken "Kreli's great place," or camp, burnt it, and driven off upwards of 10,000 herd of cattle and horses. With this booty he recrossed the Kei, and returned to Graham's Town. The burghers, called out on the command system, had performed the main of the work, supported by the regulars. General Cathcart had expressed great satisfaction with the conduct

of the burghers, and had declared the objects of the expedition fully attained.

Nevertheless, in his absence, rebel Hottentots and Kafirs, from their fastnesses within the colony, had evaded the troops and the mounted police, and, issuing from their strongholds, had committed the usual depredations upon the colonists, of cattle-driving and murdering. Another soldier had been shot near to quarters, and altogether matters were not a whit better within the colony.

It was reported that Uithaalter, the Hottentot rebel chieftain, had sent a flag of truce to the general.

The specimen of supposed gold found in the Waterkloof, turned out to be sulphur of iron. The coal strata near Cape Town was thought to be not altogether fictitious.

THE STATE OF CUBA.

HAVANA is still much disturbed; and arrests seem continuous. Faccioli, one of the editors of the clandestine *Voice of the People*, was executed by the "vile garrotte" on the 28th of September. The severity of the government against suspected ships coming from the United States was growing inconvenient to American commerce. Two ships had been boarded; one passenger arrested; the letter bags taken, and the letters read. After this despotic freak, two Creoles, high in office, were arrested. Newspapers from the United States were entirely prohibited; so much so that the American Consul cannot get any. It is alleged that the *Rosamond*, a British war steamer, went out of the harbour without hoisting her flag on the 28th—the captain being disgusted with the severity of Governor Cañedo in executing Faccioli; it being alleged that the judges were equally divided, and that the government cast for death. Surely this is playing the game of the "Lone Star" men. At all events it furnishes some ground for the rumour that either a civil or a servile war was expected to break out daily.

NEWS FROM SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

We clip from the *South Australian Chronicle*, a journal devoted generally to colonial matters, and especially to the colony from which it derives its title, a summary of the news brought by the *Bosphorus*:

"The facts which are happening in South Australia exceed our anticipation of what the colony could do under the crisis, not indeed in the extent of what has been achieved, but in the promptitude of the rallying from discouragement. The measures of establishing the Assay-office, and the escort from Mount Alexander, have been most successful. The escort has now become monthly; and, if a large proportion of the amount conveyed to Adelaide is the produce of South Australian hands at the diggings, the fact only proves the allegiance which binds the South Australians to their own colony. The total amount deposited at the Assay-office in Adelaide to the 25th of June including, exceeded 566,000."

"The banking returns showed a very great expansion of business operations subsequently to the passing of the Bullion Act; and, as there was very little of merely speculative enterprise, this increase of commercial activity was thoroughly substantial. The fact might have been presumed from the other broad evidences which are before us. Our own private letters are not so ample as usual; but the *Times* supplies a statement which we anticipated—that stocks of imported goods in the colony are very low—all exhausted. Every species of commodity, therefore, was in active demand. The investment of capital in land was proceeding rapidly but steadily. The current of migration had set strongly in the reflux direction; the returns before us indicate that the number of persons entering South Australia exceeded those leaving it in the ratio of three and a half to one.

Two other facts let us mention among the current signs of the times. Burra Burra shares were again rising, and stood at 120.

"When the ball was given at Government-house, some time before the last mail, 400 invitations were issued—a tolerable sign of social cultivation when there are 400 persons in the young city eligible for the 'palace balls.' But a considerable number could not go—not having domestic servants whom they could leave in charge of their households. How much does that fact indicate, both of the comfort, and yet of the local want, of Adelaide!

"Certain facts in the intelligence from the other colonies help to explain the state of South Australia in a manner the most hopeful. In Melbourne the last week's escort had brought in 100,000 ounces of gold, which then stood at 60s.; leaving 40,000 ounces in the commissioner's tent. It is calculated that a million sterling of unemployed money was in the hands of labourers. They were so rich, they did not care to push their gold upon the market, and were, if we may

say so, reposing on their ore. In the same colony of Victoria, however, we note the utmost alarm for the next season's crop of wool: labour will not be available to shear it—labour is too dear for that; but the sheep have acquired a new value, *as mutton for the diggers*. The wool and tallow will probably be burned. This is exactly reversing the old order of things, when the wool alone was used, and the carcass destroyed; and now even the more modern plan of boiling down the carcass for the tallow is superseded.

"But observe the twofold moral of this tale of a sheep. The rough-and-ready mode of obtaining butchers' supplies for the diggers proves how suddenly yet substantially the value of the purveyor's trade advances; and the bulk of that purvey trade will probably fall, as we have always calculated, to South Australia. Secondly, the trade of growing wool, which, for a time at least, is likely to fall short in Victoria, must be made good in South Australia. Here are two vast branches of colonial activity suddenly, in great part at least, surrendered to South Australia by her most formidable rival. From a survey of these facts we can understand why trade was so rapidly recovering in Adelaide, and why the sale of land was again proceeding so satisfactorily.

"Another fact shows the opening opportunity. Bricks at Port Phillip were selling at 10/- a thousand. A commercial writer observes that it would even pay to import bricks from England—from the antipodes. Now, we remember that there is admirable material for bricks in Australia itself, especially in South Australia; and it occurs to us that the export from England of brickmakers would be the most economical and beneficial."

A STORY OF THE PASSPORT SYSTEM.

WE find the following amusing story in the *Times*, and it is no doubt an authentic record of the great continental nuisance. The hero of the lost passport will be easily recognised. The letter is written from Milan, under date October 1st:

"On a fine morning last month I was going down the Saône from Châlons, on board one of the river steamers, in company with a gentleman who is one of the most successful of the lighter writers of the day, and his brother. It so happened that his pocket-book, containing his money, letters, and passport, fell out of his pocket, and tumbled into the river, where it was churned round by the paddle-wheel, and at once disappeared. One would think that this was an accident which would have secured the sympathies of the police, and that no criminality could attach to the unfortunate person who was the victim of a small hole in the deck of the steamer. But, no; he at once became a suspected nonentity—all his citizenship, blood, bones, and muscle, lay tumbling about in the muddy water of the river. Perfectly unconscious of the fact, however, his first proceeding on landing at Lyons was to wait on the *chef* of the passport department of the police. Here several clerks were busily engaged in taking passport dauphineotypes of several poor men and women, who were patiently holding up their faces while the operators peered into their very Lyonnaise features, while the *chef*—an arid little monkey-faced man, with a seedy black velvet skull-cap on his head and a bit of red ribbon in his button-hole—was busily occupied in defending himself from the assaults of a wasp with a ruler. My friend briefly stated his business. Had he been a *Rouge* who had just swum from Cayenne, the little chief could not have regarded him with more distrustful astonishment. 'Monsieur must be awaiting—*s'il vous plaît*!'" (here the wasp received a squirming blow, and was laid lifeless in the ink-bottle)—"Monsieur must be aware he stands in a very painful position. It is a grave misfortune—a misfortune of much importance. The case must be referred to the authorities." We all groaned inwardly, for we knew what that meant—something inwardly, for we knew what that meant—something between traveling in Italy by diligence and getting into the Court of Chancery. "But, sir, I want to get on as speedily as possible—I am going to Savoy, and have no intention to remain an hour in France." "Yes, that might be Monsieur's intention—indeed, he was bound to say he believed Monsieur was not a suspect nor a criminal—but still he" (and he looked proudly at the vanquished wasp)—"had a duty to the State—to France—to perform, and Monsieur must rest there till the authorities were satisfied." My friend grew desperate. He knew how literature was respected in France, and so he made another attack. "But, Sir, I do assure you I have an object in view in getting on to Geneva as quickly as possible; we want to make the most of the fine weather in Switzerland, where we are going as tourist. I am Mr. ——. It was I who made the accent of Mont Blanc last year." "Ah!" the *chef* said, "*C'est bien possible; c'est assez drôle*; but meantime we must obey the instructions. They are more than ever strict, because the Prince President is coming to the south in a day or two." It was evident that the black skull-cap was implacable. He would show us no more mercy than if we were wasps; and so, yielding to fate and to the obdurate *chef*, we asked what was to be done. "Well," said the *chef*, taking a pinch of snuff, "first Monsieur must prove his identity and the facts he states." (My friend looked down at his legs, and ran his hands through his hair, to satisfy himself he had not suddenly evaporated). "In order to do this, Monsieur will repair to the Prefecture of Police, where he will be furnished with a proper form of *complaint*; an officer will attend him;" and the *chef* bowed. We felt the necessity of our position, salamed humbly, and retired from the bureau; all the stout country

graves and workmen who were sitting for their pen-and-ink periods shrinking back to let us pass, as if we had just come out of a cholera hospital. The Prefecture of Police at Lyons is not a public building of any great pretensions—*all* events, the department of it to which we were conducted was situated on the second floor of a very dirty house facing the *quai*, the ground floor of which was occupied by an unsavoury sausages establishment. It was a large whitewashed room, decorated with a portrait of the President (why does he not stop these frightful libels of his person as *les majestés*?—they are never accurate in anything but the moustache and cocked hat), an almanack, and the picture of a French soldier in the act of putting an Arab tribe to flight; with a desk at one end, at which was seated a police ‘authority,’ and a three-legged stool, which greatly required a course of Holloway’s pills, though its limbs never could have stood as long as the Earl of Aldborough’s. The authority having heard the object of the visit, drew forth a sheet of printed paper, and, having explained the nature of it to me and Mr. —’s brother, and having inspected our passports, he gave it to us to sign, which we did with a very good conscience, inasmuch as the gist of the declaration we made was, that we knew our friend to be the person he stated he was, and that he had a passport when he started from England, but that he had lost it, under the circumstances set forth, going down the Saône. The landlord of the hotel at which we intended to stop, further attested his belief of these things, and the authority having perused the *contestation* letter by letter, drew forth a pen, and with a great flourish gave us the value of his respectable signature. This seemed a considerable step towards liberty, but it was in reality but a small one, for ‘Now, Monsieur,’ said ‘the authority,’ ‘before this can be of any value it must be signed by my *chef*; he, unfortunately, is at his country-house, some distance from this, but it is probable he will return to-night, or, at farthest, to-morrow.’ Again we groaned, for now indeed the affair began to grow serious. Rousseau could not have hated Lyons more than we did. However, by dint of great eloquence, and a small consideration in frames, we got a police ‘authority’ to take out the *contestation* to the *chef* for his signature, and repaired anxiously to our hotel to wait the result. It was now near one o’clock, and the diligence for Geneva was to start at six; but still we had hopes of getting off in time, or at all events, of being able to go on the following morning. A weary wait; and the policeman came back to say the *chef* was not at home, but that some one else, acting, I suppose, for the *chef*, had signed the paper. Joyfully we rushed off to the passport-office once more, and laid the *contestation* with humble confidence before the *chef* of that department. He read it carefully, and seemed much relieved in his mind. ‘Here, Monsieur,’ said he, ‘is a fact done; here is a fact to go upon. We are now in a position to take notice of your statement and existence’ (a slight groan), ‘and although this document is not *en règle*, still it is a document’ (we brightened up) ‘which I can submit to the *chef* of my department as a fact to be decided upon.’ Here was another awful disappointment. This *chef* had a *chef* (as, indeed, has every *chef* in France), and he was a man perhaps more sceptical than all the others; but we could not help it, and so we demanded to see this *chef*. But, no—things were not to be done in that simple way, and the result of half an hour’s colloquy, during which the *chef* (with the skull-cap) became very much excited on several occasions, was this—that we must wait in Lyons till the matter had been duly considered by his superior; that the circumstances of the case would no doubt be forwarded to Paris by telegraph, for the ultimate decision of the Minister of the Interior; that meantime he (the delinquent who had lost his passport *flagrante delicto*) would be free to inspect the various objects of interest in Lyons, though, it was hinted, he must necessarily be under the surveillance of the police; that he would have to present himself at the office at ten o’clock on the following, and it was to be presumed, on the subsequent morning, to receive a provisory passport for the day; but that he was not, under fearful pains and penalties to leave the city, and that any persons aiding him in his flight would be looked upon as accessories in the first degree. A position so unpleasant required desperate measures. Here was the whole autumn holiday of three hard-working people, who could not tell Ledru Rollin from Louis Napoleon in principle, going to be squandered by a waspish little ‘authority’ in a dingy police-office in Lyons—those precious hours were going to be clipped and pared down, and the shreds thrown into the gutter of this dirty city. No—better run the risk of penalties and all, and make a bolt of it. So let us off to the diligence-office, and take our places. There we saw a most intelligent and impressive conductor, and in a minute the *coupé* was ours to Geneva. As we started a ponderous gendarme came up and stared into the window. He asked no questions, and so we told him no lies. Bellegarde, the French frontier, was passed in safety, and early next morning, over a good breakfast at the Couronne, we enjoyed a hearty laugh at the little ‘gentleman of Lyons,’ and the passport system.”

The writer is of opinion that the system utterly fails to answer the end proposed. Great criminals, he says, political and social, enter and leave, and move up and down with equal facility—nay, with far greater ease and security than in England. But despotism unquestionably finds its account in maintaining a system which entrails all the frank and honest, stamps every one as a slave, and works the demoralization of all.

PROGRESS OF ASSOCIATION.

We regret to be unable, from extreme pressure on our space, to notice this week the *Report of the Society for Promoting Working Men’s Associations, and of the Co-operative Conference*, which has recently been published, and of which we have received a copy. We purpose, however, to examine this report, extremely suggestive and sig-

nificant as we find it to be, with great particularity. Our first paper on the subject will appear next week.

CONSUMER’S PROTECTION SOCIETY.

We mentioned some weeks since that a Provisional Committee had been formed to consider the project of a *Board of Supply and Demand*, or, *Consumer’s Protective Institution*. We are now enabled to state that the first efforts of the committee have led to a subdivision of the work into two sections. The moral and spiritual objects of the plan are to be carried out by a society entitled the *Consumer’s Protection Society*, quite independently of any commercial operations; while the *Board of Supply and Demand*, acting as a general commission agency, will be provisionally conducted as a commercial firm, until it shall become a duly chartered company. The basis of the firm is settled, and the deed actually in preparation.

As to the “*Consumer’s Protection Society*,” a preliminary prospectus has just been issued, under high patronage, if we may judge by the card which accompanied the copy sent to us. While we fully admit the expediency of a society formed for the purposes of moralizing trade and industry, and of procuring and circulating useful information for that purpose, we may be permitted to suggest that the idea of a penny journal issued by the society, as hinted in the prospectus, would be an incubus to the Society, and a useless application of the best part of its resources: especially when we find the necessity of moralizing trade, and counteracting the adulterations so commonly practised, already discussed as a prominent topic of the day in many widely circulated journals: notably and specially in the *Lanceet*. It does not follow that every man who wants to go, and to have a short cut and a cheap passage, to Australia, should build, man, and fit the steamer at his own cost!

FATAL DUEL AT EGHAM.

WILLIAM HERBERT, a labourer, walking up Priest’s Hill, near Egham, on Tuesday, heard the report of a pistol, and, running across the meadow, saw a man lying on his back, and another bending over him, trying to staunch a severe wound. Mr. Hayward, a surgeon, coming along the same road, met three foreigners, who told him that his friend had been wounded. Mr. Hayward went into the field, and found the friend, lying on the ground, with the blood flowing from a wound. He immediately had him removed to the Barley Mow. A ball had passed through his body. He died about six o’clock in the evening. The superintendent of police was quickly on the spot. He stripped the body with Mr. Hayward, and found that a ball, which was much flattened, had passed through his coat, waistcoat, waistband of the trousers, and shirt. The bullet was found on the sheet of the bed. He examined the pockets, and found 2s. 6d. in silver, 3½d. in copper, three keys, a pair of gloves, and a passport in the name of Richard Flunkett, dated the 18th of May last. He also found a life-preserver in his pocket. Four foreigners, named Baronet, Edmond Alain, Philippe Mornay, and Emmanuel Barthélémy, were arrested, and examined on Wednesday, at Chertsey. But the inquiry before the magistrates was adjourned till Friday; and no evidence came out as to who were the principals, or why the duel was fought. The name of the victim was Cournet. As he made a dying deposition, no doubt the real facts will appear in due time. Cournet was an officer in the French navy.

THE MURDER IN THE RUE VIVIENNE.

PARIS is the theatre of romantic murder; look there if you want the revolting crime in all its atrocity of sentimental coolness and horror. One of these murders was perpetrated last August, in the Rue Vivienne, and the murderer was tried last week in Paris. He is a Spaniard, by name Navarro Perez. In 1850, he fell in love with Dolores, a beautiful countrywoman, and they lived together as man and wife. This year they made two visits to Paris, and on the second Dolores was left behind. She had by this time become wearied with the violence of her lover. Having to sustain herself, she turned her attention to the circus. Navarro returned to Paris to seek her, in August, and persuade her to return with him to Spain. He gave this account of his efforts, and of the catastrophe, in his evidence:—

“I could not leave Paris without some assurance of being again united to Dolores. I begged of Mme. Rosa Mauri to go to her and get an assurance from her that we should again live together. She went, accompanied by Mme. San Palaio. Those two women afterwards came to me at the hotel, accompanied by Dolores. I ordered dinner. I passed the morning in looking out of the window, in breakfasting, and smoking. When I was left alone with Dolores I reminded her of our former connexion, and requested her to return to Spain with me. She replied that everything was at an end between us; that she had for me the affection which a sister feels for a brother, but that she did not love me; that she never loved me, and had deceived me. She afterwards asked me to convey a letter to her to her sister. After she had spoken to me in that way, I felt something warm in me which I cannot explain. I do not know what occurred. I was distracted. It seems to me that I still hear the words, ‘Valentine, I love you.’ I do not know the direction of the first blow. She was not seated at the time. I do not remember the direction of any of the stabs. I do not know how many I struck. I do not remember having broken the blade of one of the weapons by a blow on the skull. I attempted to kill myself.”

Shortly after the two women had left the dinner table,

Madame Lafolie, the keeper of the hotel, fancied she heard a strange noise, as of a person suffering, in Navarro’s room; and at the same moment Navarro, descending the stairs, passed before her, calm and tranquil. She sent a servant to the room. The door, which was fastened, was opened. Dolores was seen lying dead on the ground, just before it, in a pool of blood. The wall was marked with blood, as if, after having been stabbed, she had attempted to grasp hold of it. On her hands, breast, and head, were eighteen wounds; and the right hand was literally fastened to the shoulder by a sword cane sticking through it. This sword had been plunged with such force, that it was difficult to remove it. One of the stabs in the head had been so violent that the point of the sword had broken off. Some of the wounds had been inflicted by a poniard knife. One of them in the breast reached the lungs, and must have caused instant death.

The murderer went calmly to the residence of a fellow-countryman, named Lima, rue Lamartine, 39. He told him that he had just arrived from Spain, washed his hands, and sat down to dinner. At dinner he made jokes on one of Lima’s friends. As Lima was unable, in compliance with his request, to give him a bed, he went to the rue de Buffault, and hired a chamber in an hotel. Having passed four days after the murder in debauchery, he was apprehended on the 8th of August. In the teeth of this evidence, the jury found him guilty of murder, with “extenuating circumstances,” and the judge sentenced him to imprisonment for life, with hard labour.

IS A RAILWAY STATION A CAB-STAND?

MR. GILBERT A’BECKETT has had to decide this “momentous question.” Some time ago a cabman was summoned for refusing to take “a fare” from the Brighton Railway terminus because it was not his turn. The company defended him, alleging that cabs in the railway yard are not hackney carriages within the meaning of the act; that the cabman was not plying for hire; and that the railway yard is not a public stand within the meaning of the act. Mr. A’Beckett decided against these pleas; and fined the cabman forty shillings.

Taking advantage of the plea set up by the company, that the yard was not a public stand, and also of the fact that it was not one of the places appointed by the Commissioners of Police, a cabman named Williams summoned one of the privileged cabmen named Hall, charging him with plying for hire inside a railway terminus, that not being a place appointed by the Commissioners of Police. The matter was argued for two hours by professional men. It was urged that the Commissioners have no jurisdiction over the railway termini, as they are private property. Mr. A’Beckett decided as follows:—

“This is a summons against the defendant, as the driver of a hackney carriage, for plying for hire at the London and Brighton Railway station, within the metropolitan police district, the same not being a standing or place appointed for that purpose. Having recently decided that the driver of a hackney carriage standing at a railway terminus is plying for hire, unless he is already hired, and there being no standings for hackney carriages appointed by the Commissioners of Police at the terminus of the London and Brighton Railway—the Commissioners having exclusively the power of appointing standings for hackney carriages within the metropolitan police district—I can have no hesitation as to the law with reference to the case before me. It has been argued that I should not adhere strictly to the letter of the law, but I think I am bound to follow the words of the act of Parliament when they are clear and definite. It is inconvenient enough to be compelled to fix a meaning when there is any vagueness of the expression, but when the words are clear I am to presume that the Legislature has meant precisely what it has said. The words are thus:—‘Every driver of a hackney carriage who shall ply for hire elsewhere than at some standing or place appointed for that purpose shall for every such offence forfeit 20s.’ It has been submitted that defendant was plying for hire at the terminus, which is certainly not a place appointed by the Commissioners of Police as a standing for hackney carriages, and consequently, the provisions of the act of Parliament have been infringed. The object of the complainant is the abolition of what he calls an unjust monopoly on the part of the railway company in giving to a certain number of privileged cabs the exclusive right of profiting by what may be called the railway cab traffic of the metropolis. Now, there is some reason for feeling there is a grievance, inasmuch as every cab proprietor is called upon to pay a large sum, amounting to 30L a-year, on each hackney carriage he owns, and the consideration for which he pays this sum is that he shall be entitled to such a share as fair competition would give him of the whole of the cab traffic of the metropolis. It certainly does seem very unfair that a most important, and perhaps the most profitable, portion of this traffic should be given over by the railway companies to privileged hands—a practice which, though it has for some time existed, I know of no law to justify. I must, however, say, that some consideration may be due to the railway company in the present case, as it is the first in which, as far as I know, such a complaint has been made as that now brought before me. Those in the position of the complainant have so long delayed to complain of the wrong that there is no reason for any haste, which might lead to very serious consequences in applying the remedy. It would be unreasonable to expect of the railway company that it should suddenly alter or put an end to a system of arrangements which have long been suffered to continue, and which has no doubt been made with a view to the accommodation of the public. Taking into consideration these circumstances, as well as the extreme inconvenience to which the public would be put by the sudden termination of the existing regulations as to hackney carriages at the London-bridge terminus, I have determined on following the course not unfrequently adopted in other cases, and giving time for the law to be complied with. I shall not at present inflict any penalty on defendant, but I shall

call upon him to appear on the 15th of November next. During the interval thus afforded the opportunity will be given of making such regulations respecting hackney carriages plying for hire at a railway terminus within the metropolitan police district as the law will authorize and the public convenience may require."

The summons was adjourned.

THE RAILWAY "ACCIDENT" SYSTEM.

Two trains were on the same line of the Bristol and Birmingham Railway last week. The one in front was a goods train, the one in the rear an express. And seeing that the express was going express-speed, it is no wonder that, although the driver shut off the steam on seeing the goods train on a-head, the quick dashed into the slow train. Some passengers were greatly bruised.

Mr. Slaney Pakington, private secretary to the Colonial Minister, happened to be one of the passengers. He has addressed the following queries to the company, hoping they may be induced to attempt the prevention of such accidents, and partly with the view of ascertaining whether he is doing "any one injustice by supposing that the collision was caused by carelessness":—
 1. Whether there is at every station sufficient space for 'siding' a train, so as to leave both lines clear for traffic up and down?
 2. If not, whether you have any regulation or 'by-law' to prohibit the practice of 'shunting' one train in the way of another known to be at that moment approaching?
 3. Whether in this case, looking to the great improbability of an obstruction being seen in time by the approaching train, it was not the duty of the officials at King's Norton, not only to turn on the ordinary danger signal (which was not done), but to send us some other special warning as well?
 4. What your practice is in such cases, where much suffering is caused, but providentially a coroner's inquest is not required, with respect to investigation and punishment?
 5. Whether you do not think it expedient that important duties, the slightest omission of which may lead to fatal consequences, should be entrusted to an adequate number of first-rate servants?
 6. If so, whether you are quite clear that your scale of remuneration is such as to ensure these duties being so discharged?
 7. Whether you have any regulation about lighted lamps being put into every carriage of every passenger train?

MISCELLANEOUS.

Parliament was yesterday formally prorogued by the Lord Chancellor until the 4th of November.

Prince Albert has been unanimously elected to fill the vacant post of Master of Trinity House.

The Duke of Cambridge has been appointed Ranger of St. James's the Green, and Hyde-parks, in the room of the late Duke of Wellington.

Lord Derby was privately installed, on Thursday, by a deputation, as Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

The Marquis of Londonderry will have the Garter held by the Duke of Wellington; and the Marquis of Winchester will succeed his Grace as Lord Lieutenant of Hampshire.

Lord John Russell, who had been staying in Scotland nearly all the vacation, arrived in town with his family last week.

Lady Robert Grosvenor laid the foundation-stone of a new church at Northwood Ruislip, Middlesex, on the 12th inst.

The Earl of Ellesmere delivered a lecture on the "Life and character of the late Duke of Wellington," in the Court-house, Worsley, last Thursday week.

Sir James South, the Royal astronomer, fell into the sea at Howth, the other day; but having loose coats on, and crying loudly for help, he was rescued.

Arista, President of Mexico, has sent some harness and trappings as presents to the royal children; also some boxes of exquisite sweetmeats.

By the last accounts from America, General Scott had knocked himself up by addressing too many meetings on his western tour.

We are enabled to state, that the Christmas revels of the olden time will be again held at Windsor this year, and with a novelty which recalls the time of the "great Eliza." Queen Victoria will open her dramatic campaign with a new poetical-prose comedy of English life from the pen of Douglas Jerrold. This is a good beginning of the dramatic new year, with an agreeable smack of old days and of a literary Court about it. The play will be brought out at the Princess's Theatre on the night following that on which it is to be produced before the Queen and Court at Windsor Castle.—*Athenaeum*.

A project is on foot to place a memorial to Wordsworth in the new church now building at Cockermouth. Scripture subjects in the east window are proposed.

Steps are being taken to erect a monument to the memory of Thomas Hood, over his remains in Kensal Green cemetery. Some verses in *Eliza Cook's Journal* gave rise to the idea; and a knot of gentlemen belonging to the Whittington Club proceeded at once to carry it out. They have subscribed privately £100, and further subscriptions are flowing in. Subscriptions will be received at the Whittington Club, Arundel-street, Strand; at the office of *Eliza Cook's Journal*, 3, Raquet-court, Fleet-street; by Eliza Cook, 54, Great Ormond-street, Bloomsbury; and by Mr. John Watkins, 34, Parliament-street, Westminster. Post-office orders may be made payable to the Treasurer or Secretary.

Another acceptance of Lord de Blaquier's challenge has been made. Lord Londesborough has offered to run a schooner of 180 tons O.M., just laid down for him by the Messrs. Jaman, of Poole, against the *America*, upon any course which Lord De Blaquier may name—the match to be for 1,000 guineas, and to be sailed in the month of September next, that being the earliest period at which his vessel can be built, and her proper trim found.

The following brief announcement appears in the *San Francisco Herald* of August 21, received this morning, under a letter from its correspondent at Monterey, dated

August 10, 1852. We fear there is no foundation, however, for the report, which is too good news to be true: "We learn that the English discovery ships, *Erebus* and *Terror*, have arrived at Santa Barbara, with many of their crews down with the scurvy."—*Evening paper*.

A meeting was held on Thursday at Warrington in favour of Diocesan Synods. It was remarkably well attended, but was similar in its character to those we have so often reported.

The Bishop of Rochester has reinstated Mr. Whiston as Master of the Rochester School—upon condition; to wit, that Mr. Whiston do not attempt to obtain the salary of the Master during the three years of his suspension. The Bishop cautions Mr. Whiston against reissuing his pamphlet, which he considers "libellous."

The League Banquet will be held on the 2nd of November. Upwards of fifty members of Parliament have promised to attend, and the vice-presidents, chiefly large labour employers, amount to two hundred.

Mr. Booker presided over the dinner of the Herefordshire Agricultural Society, on Tuesday.

Mr. Beresford Hope presided over the dinner of the Cranbrook Agricultural Association on Friday last. He recommended the farmers to drain and manure; and he strongly insisted on the necessity of cottages being built for the labourers, which would enable the sexes to sleep in separate rooms.

A deputation from the Financial Reform Association, headed by Sir Joshua Walmsley, had a conference on Saturday with Mr. Joseph Hume, at his residence, where Mr. Henry Berkeley, M.P., and other Liberals assembled. Sir Joshua Walmsley, and the other members of the Financial Reform Association, expressed their aversion to any separate movement in favour of the ballot.

The Liverpool Free Public Library and Museum were opened to the public on Monday by the Mayor, Mr. Littledale, and the chief members of the corporation. Among other persons present were Mr. William Brown, M.P., Mr. Charles Turner, M.P., and Mr. Thornely, M.P. The Museum is mainly formed of the great zoological collection of the late Earl of Derby; the library contains 10,000 volumes.

The Board of Trade has resolved that "the Department of Art shall have the power to assist schools with examples for teaching drawing, upon the condition that all applicants for them pay half the prime cost: that is, when a school has subscribed £1, the Department will furnish examples worth 2*l.*, and so on." A list of examples of drawing copies, models, and casts, will shortly be printed, and obtainable by application.

The Oxfordshire, Gloucestershire, Warwickshire, and West Riding militia regiments are nearly complete, and days have been named for drill and exercise. The Devonshire militia have already assembled. The city militia will assemble on the 1st of November.

The second war steamer, built at Rotherhithe for the Spanish Government, and intended for the defence of Cuba, was launched on Saturday, and called the *Secundo*.

At a meeting of the Bath town-council on Tuesday, it was resolved that in future the public clocks of the city should be regulated by Greenwich time.

The Post-office authorities have appointed a river postman, whose duty it will be to deliver letters addressed to persons on board of vessels lying off Gravesend.

The Bridgenorth Union extends over twenty-seven parishes, in a rural district containing a population of 16,000 persons; yet there are only forty-five inmates of the workhouse; and the guardians have been obliged to hire labour to supply the house with water.

A small meeting to consider the law of settlement was held on Monday in the vestry-room of St. James's, Westminster, attended by Mr. Jacob Bell, Mr. Charles Cochrane, and others. It was resolved to appoint a committee to watch any bill on the subject brought into Parliament next session.

Having three hundred passengers on board, bound for Melbourne and Port Phillip, the *Clara Symes* left Bristol on Saturday. A farewell dinner was given on the departure of the ship. Clift-house, near Bristol, is now used as a factory for the making of portable houses for emigration. The *Try*, emigration ship, which sailed last week, was the first that went directly out to sea from the Cumbrian basin.

It appears from the latest accounts that there are upwards of 13,000 miles of railway completed and in operation in the United States. The average additional construction is calculated at the rate of ten miles a day, and this rate of progress is expected to continue for the next five years. The average cost per mile is from 3,000*l.* to 3,500*l.*, with rails of 60*lb.* per yard, and a traffic of 10*t.* per mile is reckoned to give a return of from six to eight per cent.

Mr. Dunlop, a writer to the *Signet*, was the victim of a delay on the Glasgow Railway, which arose out of the break down of the engine, imperfectly repaired the preceding day. Mr. Dunlop brought an action in the Small Debt Court at Glasgow, for damages sustained by losing time. The sheriff decided that, although it was stipulated on the time-tables that the company did not guarantee the hours of arrival and departure, nevertheless, such stipulation would not shelter them from their responsibilities as public carriers, especially in the present case, as the engine was deficient; and he decided that the company should pay the damages claimed and all the expenses. An example for aggrieved humanity this side the Tweed.

The *Forcumaer* was at Madeira on the 30th of September.

Three successive failures have been made to connect Great Britain and Ireland by submarine electric telegraph—one between Holyhead and Howth; and two from Donaghadee to Portpatrick.

The boats of H.M.S. steamer, *Merapi*, rescued sixteen shipwrecked Batavian seamen from off an island at the entrance of the straits of Sunda in June last. Nine had been drowned when the ship struck and went to pieces.

The *Amelia*, a Singapore brig, went down in a storm of wind and lightning in July; and seventy persons were lost. Twelve escaped in a boat.

The barque *Hector*, from Batavia, bound to Bremen, went on shore on the Natal coast last June, and was completely lost. Some of the crew were saved.

A Prussian brig accidentally ran into the *Metropolis*, a steamer running between London and Glasgow, of Beachey Head, early on Monday morning. The *Metropolis* sank, but the crew were saved.

Two old persons, brother and sister, have been brutally murdered at Swords, in the county of Dublin, for the sake of a few pounds, supposed to be possessed by them.

The men charged with the murder of Deegan, the soldier of the Thirty-first, at Fermoy, have been liberated on their own recognisances.

Two stokers on board H.M.S. *Retribution*, quarrelled over their supper, and one killed the other with a knife.

Sullivan, a convict undergoing a sentence of seven years confinement with hard labour, escaped from Woolwich on Saturday. He was seen running along the shore, and shots were fired, but in vain. He got clear off.

Mary Ann Proudfoot, a servant-girl living near Yarmouth, had been seduced by Samuel Howth, a corn porter. She met him by appointment one evening last week; and while she was on the ground he placed a pitch plaster over her mouth. She tore it off; he beat her over the face until insensible, when he again placed the plaster over her face. She was found and rescued by some persons. Howth was arrested by his own fireside, sitting without his coat, cravat, or shoes, smoking a pipe.

Spear was a drunken shoemaker living at Bristol. On Monday he pawned two gowns belonging to his wife, and went to a tavern. His wife, missing the gowns, tracked her husband to an ale-house, and entering with a child in her arms, reproached him bitterly, and threw a pipe at him. He rose and stabbed her in the stomach, dead. Spear was instantly arrested. It is a revolting tragedy. The wife not only had a child in her arms when her brutal husband killed her, but she was about to bring forth another!

Two young shoemakers were "larking" last week at Brentford. One grew tired, and wished the other to desist, threatening to stab him if he did not. As the one continued to lark, the other kept his word, and stabbed him. A verdict of manslaughter has been returned.

An old woman, aged sixty, who makes shirts at a penny each, finding her own needles and thread, and who has been hitherto always punctual in returning her work, has been sent to prison for fourteen days, by Alderman Lawrence, for pawnning eight shirts.

A soldier, who bore an irreproachable character in his regiment, "as a soldier," knocked down a policeman twice, who tried to arrest him for forcibly trying to detain a woman against her will, has been fined twenty shillings and discharged, by Mr. Serjeant Adams.

Sir James Francis Rivers, Baronet, has been convicted of assaulting two railway policemen at Bath. He drove into the yard in a dog-cart and pair, and when civilly requested to make way for the omnibuses, and take his place amongst the private carriages, he lashed the policemen and tried to make the horses run over them. He was fined in the highest penalties, namely, 7*l.* 10*s.* and costs, which he paid.

A madman appeared in a Catholic chapel at Liverpool, during the celebration of mass. He cried, "Down with the pope!" "The church is on fire!" The congregation were dreadfully frightened. The police gave a good account of the interrupter.

A lady who has seen "better days" left two pretty children at a school at St. John's wood the other day. As she did not come for them at the time appointed, the school-mistress gave them over to the care of the Marmion workhouse. The mother was tracked out; and obtained the liberation of the children, and thirty shillings to release her furniture, from the charity of one of the parochial authorities. She had once before left her children at Norwood.

Ireland furnishes another agrarian murder. Mr. Manifold was returning from Tullamore, in King's County, to his home; and while he was driving slowly up a hill an assassin got close up behind the gig, and shot him dead with slugs from a pistol. Ten persons were apprehended—all tenants on an estate to which Mr. Manifold was agent—and seven of these have been remanded.

While one of the keepers at the Regent's Park zoological gardens was "stirring up" some birds in a cage of snakes, a cobra capello darted at his face, and bit him in the nose. He was instantly taken to the University College Hospital, but died shortly after in dreadful pain.

Some time ago an accident took place at Headcorn, on the South Eastern Railway: the tidal train, or continental express, ran into two trains. The driver of the express, who was hurt, has been charged with negligent driving, found guilty, and sentenced to six months imprisonment. He came on in the face of a danger signal.

An incendiary fire has occurred at a farm in Kent, called Overland-court, near Sandwich. Several stacks of grain and hay, two barns, and two lodges were destroyed.

A boat was swamped on the Thames on Sunday, and one man drowned.

An old mule, recently stolen from the Worsley estate, has been recovered. It belongs to the Earl of Ellesmere, and is between ninety and one hundred years old.

Three men lost their lives in a pit at Dowlais last week. The guide chain broke when they were nearly at the bottom of the shaft. The jury found a verdict of accidental death, but "recommended that the instructions of the Government inspector be carried out in the management of the pit;" thereby implying some blame in the conduct managers.

Several skeletons have been lately discovered below the surface of the soil near Knaresborough. It is conjectured that they were banditti; that the spot where they were found was a cavern; and that having been discovered, the entrance to their cave of refuge had been stopped up.

Mr. Treloar, of Ludgate-hill, the cocoa-nut fibre manufacturer, has published an interesting pamphlet, showing the uses to which the various parts of the cocoa-nut tree may be applied. The purposes of utility to which this tree may be put are very numerous. The Cingalese have a saying, "That it has ninety-nine uses, and the hundredth cannot be discovered." From the full-grown leaves are formed mats, carpets, baskets, sails, tents, and liquid measures. The cocoa-nut oil yearly imported into England is valued at £100,000. By means of mechanical processes secured by patent, the value of cocoa-nut fibre has been much increased. It has been found suited for the production of articles of great utility and elegance of workmanship. A Great Exhibition prize medal was awarded to Mr. Treloar for the best specimens of matting, mats, brushes, mattresses, and other articles made of cocoa-nut fibre.

Among the wonders of the day a company is announced, called the "Pantographic Cutting and Engraving Company." They have patented a machine; and allege that it is applicable to architectural carving, in wood and stone, carving in ivory, bone, pearl, and metals, seal engraving, wood and metal cutting, engraving on wood and type, metal blocks for paper-stainers, calico and handkerchief printers, oak carving for churches, and gothic furniture, open tracery for piano-forte-makers, engravings in brass, copper, and zinc. The machine is also adapted to cut and carve ornamental stone work, which may be multiplied with unerring fidelity. It will also copy carvings in bas-relief, in wood, stone, or metal.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.

The deaths in London, which in the previous week were 984, rose in the week ending last Saturday to 1093. In the corresponding weeks of the ten years 1842-51 the average number was 926, which for comparison with last week's return may be raised in proportion to increase of population, when it becomes 1019. The present mortality therefore exceeds the corrected average by 74.

Last week the deaths of 536 children, 355 men and women between 15 and 60 years of age, and 188 persons at 60 years and upwards, were registered. The increase seems to arise amongst the younger part of the population. Fatal cases of epidemics rose in the last two weeks from 216 to 254; those resulting from bronchitis, pneumonia, and other pulmonary complaints, rose from 144 to 195; while phthisis, which is not included in the latter class, destroyed 111 and 131 persons.

In the epidemic class the deaths of 7 children and 4 adults are referred to smallpox; only 4 children died of measles; 22 of whooping-cough, 14 of croup, while 69 children with 4 adults, were carried off by scarlatina. Fifty-one persons died of diarrhoea and dysentery, 3 of influenza, and 2 of purpura; no death occurred from cholera in the week. Typhus, common fever, &c., were fatal in 54 cases; remittent fever in one, rheumatic fever in 2, erysipelas in 5.

At the Royal Observatory, Greenwich, the mean height of the barometer on Sunday (the 10th) was 29.870, and on each of the six following days it was above 30 in.; the mean of the week was 30.108 in. The mean temperature of the week was 48.2°, which is 2° below the average of the same week in ten years. The mean daily temperature was below the average more or less on every day of the week. The wind blew generally from the north-east.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

* On the 15th of September, at Colombo, Ceylon, the wife of G. Vane, Esq., Contriller of H. M. Customs: a son.

* On the 10th of October, at Lisbon, the wife of W. R. Ward, Esq., Secretary to H. M.'s Legation: a son.

* On the 14th, at Oxford-terrace, Clapham-road, the wife of the Rev. Charles Spooner, M.A., curate of Christ Church, Newgate-street: a son.

* On the 17th, at the Lodge, Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, the wife of the Rev. James Pulling, B.D.: a son.

* On the 17th, at 42, Horford-street, Mayfair, the Lady Adelheid Cadogan: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 18th of October, at the British Embassy, Paris, by the Rev. T. Hale, D.D., chaplain, Augusta Sophia, widow of the late James Hill Albion, of 4, St. George's-place, Hyde-park-corner, London, to Thomas Norton, Esq., barrister-at-law, sometime Chief Justice of Newfoundland.

On the 19th, at Trinity Church, Marylebone, Otho William Hawtree Hamilton, Esq., of James-street, St. James's-park, to Dorothy Laura, fourth daughter of the late Henry St. George Tucker, Esq., of Portland-place.

On the 19th, at St. Stephen's, near St. Alban's, Herts, by the Rev. Marcus Southwell, vicar, Edward Hugessen Knatchbull-Hugessen, Esq., eldest son of the late Hon. Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart., and the Dowager Lady Knatchbull, to Anna Maria Elizabeth, younger daughter of the Rev. Marcus Southwell.

DEATHS.

* On the 14th of September, at Guernsey, Charles Bethell Codrington, Esq., second son of the late Sir C. B. Codrington, Bart., of Dodington, and brother of Sir C. William Codrington, Bart., M.P. for East Gloucestershire.

* On the 13th of October, at Orme-square, Major Herbert Beaver, of the Fifth Regiment M. N. I., late Deputy Paymaster-General of the Northern Division Madras Presidency, aged forty-six.

* On the 15th, at Hassop, the Right Hon. Francis Earl of Newburgh.

* On the 16th, at St. Leonard's-on-Sea, Mrs. Lonsdale, the wife of the Bishop of Lichfield.

* On the 16th, at Earls-court, Old Brompton, Robert Gunter, Esq., aged sixty-nine.

* On the 17th, at Bath, the Rev. Edward Mangin, M.A., aged eighty, Prebendary of Bath, in the diocese of Killaloe, Ireland.

* On the 17th, of his residence, 9, Kensington-park-villas, Edward Cowper, Esq., Professor of Manufacturing Art and Mechanics at King's College, London, in his sixty-third year.

Postscript.

SATURDAY, October 23.

THE Convocation of the clergy of the province of Canterbury was yesterday duly prorogued by the Vicar-General of the Archbishop of Canterbury until Friday, November 5, pursuant to the Royal writ.

Upon this the *Times* remarks, that in conformity with her Majesty's mandate this will be the last prorogation prior to the actual meeting of Convocation, which will take place on Friday, the 5th of November, "for the despatch of divers urgent business;" on which occasion application is to be made to her Majesty for her royal license that the assembling of Convocation may no longer be a matter of mere form, as it has been during the last century and a half, but that the proctors recently elected at the various archidiaconal meetings, and those officially eligible to sit, may consider such matters and transact such business as in their opinion are necessary to the welfare of the Church. It may be stated, that in order to enable Convocation to sit, the permission of the Crown, Premier, and Archbishop of the province must be obtained. It is pretty generally understood that the Earl of Derby is personally favourable to the claims of the "Revivalists," but that the Archbishop of Canterbury is decidedly hostile to the resuscitation of those powers of which Convocation has been for so long a time practically deprived. At the same time a rumour prevails in well informed circles that her Majesty's views upon the matter are in accordance with the views of the Archbishop. In this case it will be impossible for either house of Convocation, on its meeting, to proceed with anything beyond the consideration of those formal matters to which its attention has hitherto been confined.

After quoting the contradiction of the rumour from the *Morning Herald*, the *Times* says—

"We leave our contemporary's explanation of the rumour to the discrimination of our readers. All intention of enacting what it justly describes as 'the absurdity' has been abandoned, it has only been in consequence of the remonstrances it has called forth."

Mr. Dawson has published the following letter:—

SIR.—In the course of a recent tour on the continent I went to Dresden. On the morning after my arrival I sent my passport to the police—it was sent back to the hotel *vise* for Prague. In two hours time a police agent fetched it again. I was out all day, and, on my return to the hotel at night, I found a person waiting for me; he introduced himself, calling me by name, and asking if I did not come from Birmingham? I answered, "Yes." He then said that I should not be allowed to go to Prague, for I was a friend of M. Mazzini's, and a subscriber to funds "directed against the continent." After some talk, in the course of which I told him I should require a formal refusal to allow me to visit Prague, he left.

The next morning, before I was up, two men entered my bedroom, demanding to search my baggage, and saying that if I declined to allow them I must get up and go with them. Preferring the easier alternative, I lay in bed and watched the hunt amidst shirts and boots—one letter was deemed dangerous, and borne off to the police office. In the afternoon I received a note, requesting my attendance at the police office. I went, was shown into a room, requested politely to take a seat, and the drawing up of a "protocol" commenced. The questions asked me appeared to be dictated by some papers, written and printed, which lay before the writer of the protocol. Some of these questions were absurd enough, such as—"Are your father and mother living? Where do they live?—The little English town I mentioned was quite beyond my questioner's geography, so I had to help him by writing it myself. I was asked if I knew M. Mazzini, who introduced him to me, &c. To some of these queries I declined to reply. When the protocol was finished, I signed it, and was then shown to another office to have the "signalment" made out. I was minutely described and measured, and an inspection of my boot heels duly made. The officer asked me if I had any warts, moles, or other particular marks on my body, and on my replying that I had no such beauty spots, I signed the paper, and was bowed out. I next went to another place for my passport, which, at my request, was *vise* for Berlin, and across it was written, "To leave Dresden immediately." I then returned to my hotel, and in the afternoon of the next day, having seen all I wished to see in Dresden, I left for Berlin. On reaching Berlin I sent my passport to the police, and received it some days afterwards without any remark, having in the mean time suffered no annoyance.

Since my return to England, I have seen the account of Mr. Paget's annoyances, and I find that my affair happened a few days before his.—I am, &c.,

Oct. 20.

GEORGE DAWSON.

Very large policies of insurance are, we hear, being effected in the City on the life of the President of the French Republic. Whether a clause is inserted providing for an increase in the premiums on revival of the Empire is not stated; but the proposals for these insurances, even at a liberal rate, have been refused in more than one quarter.—*Daily News*.

Steps, it appears, have been taken to obtain at least a site for a new National Gallery.

"The Royal Commissioners, who were constituted a permanent body by a charter granted by Her Majesty immediately on the closing of the Great Exhibition, have recently completed some very large purchases of land, which it is understood are to be applied to the above object, in combination with museums such as that now at Marlborough-house, or generally for the promotion of arts, manufactures, and commerce. The charter referred to gave power to appropriate the surplus derived from the Great Exhibition to such purposes, but the extent even of the land purchases must have already exhausted that surplus, and the nation will have to supply the requisite funds for all that is to follow.

"The site chosen for the realization of all this is at Kensington-gore. Behind Gore house and the line of houses which stretches almost uninterruptedly from the new houses of Hyde Park-terrace up to Kensington turnpike is an extensive tract of land, now principally occupied as market-gardens, except that part of it which abuts westward on the road called Gloucester-road, in which Mr. Canning's house and grounds, called Gloucester-lodge, were situated. Most of this land belonged to the Baron de Villars and Lord Harrington, though a portion of some extent on the north side, near the Kensington-road, was the property of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster. The whole site is very beautifully disposed, gradually sloping to the south from the high ground of Hyde Park down to the Old Brompton-road. The lower part of the land is familiarly termed "Brompton-grove," and is ornamented with some really fine timber in the gardens and grounds still remaining on the southern part of the estate. The first tract of land obtained by the Commissioners was from the trustees of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, from whom it is understood about twenty acres were obtained, at a cost of £60,000, or thereabouts; but the principal purchase (a very recent one) is from the Baron de Villars, who has sold forty-eight acres of land to the Commissioners for the large sum of £150,000. For some smaller purchases to complete the boundary as much as £4,000 per acre has been asked, and we believe, given.

"The general scheme we understand to be this.—About 200 yards on this side of the turnpike at Kensington a road is to be cut, 100 feet wide, from Kensington-gore to Brompton, coming out at the back of Onslow-square. This road will furnish an enormous frontage for the new galleries to the west, and the facade will return at the south end to any depth required. The quantity of land secured will also allow of ornamental grounds around the building to a considerable extent.

"The price paid for this land is certainly very great, and perhaps greater than has ever been realized before under similar circumstances; but still, notwithstanding the extravagant, not to say extortionate, demands of the owners for land which, to a considerable extent, is now only growing cabbages and onions for the London market, we are glad the land is secured for national objects, even at a national price."

It is understood that the funeral procession of the late Duke will be marshalled on the Parade-ground at the back of the Horse Guards, and thence pass along the Mall in St. James's-park, up Constitution-hill, and along Piccadilly, St. James's-street, Pall-mall, and the Strand, to St. Paul's. This alteration has been made out of deference to the expressed desire of the householders along the line of route.

The ceremony of "lying in state" will, it is understood, be carried out upon a scale of magnificence never before attempted in this country, or perhaps even in Europe. Chelsea College consists chiefly of a central apartment of octagonal form, opening on the one side into the great hall, and on the other into the chapel of the college. The whole of this range will be fitted up in an appropriate manner, the walls and every portion of the building being draped and festooned with black cloth and other appropriate funeral emblems. The great hall, where the "lying in state" will take place, is an apartment of noble dimensions, 150 feet long by nearly 60 broad and 40 high. The Marquis of Exeter, as her Majesty's Lord Chamberlain, has the direction of this portion of the ceremonial. His lordship, naturally anxious that so important a feature in the national tribute to the memory of the great Duke should be at once worthy of the country and the man, wisely placed the matter in the hands of one of the first architects and artists of the day, Professor Cockrell, R.A., who in the kindest manner consented to act, and at once prepared a series of elaborate

and very beautiful sketches. These designs have already received the warm approval of her Majesty and Prince Albert, and the progress of the works is only delayed by the care necessary in the removal of those time-honoured relics—in the shape of captured flags—with which the walls of the old hall are hung. Many of these flags were taken in the Duke of Wellington's own battles, and it is intended that all these shall be introduced in the decoration of the chamber after the walls have been dressed. The catafalque on which the coffin will rest is to be placed at one end of the hall, opposite to the door through which the public will be admitted. The windows will be all dark, and the only light obtained will be from colossal wax candles contained in silvered candelabra, fourteen feet high, of which there are nearly one hundred, placed at stated intervals along the hall, which will be lined with men of the Grenadier Guards (the Duke's regiment) with their arms reversed. The period that has elapsed since the Duke's death has been occupied to very great advantage by the Earl Marshal and his assistants in the College of Arms. The heraldic and armorial decorations have been arranged with the greatest possible accuracy, and it is believed the effect of this portion of the ceremonial will far exceed anything of the kind witnessed of late years. Sir Charles Young, Garter King-at-Arms, is devoting himself to the completion of all the important matters coming within his department.

The men arrested for being implicated in the duel at Egham were on Thursday remanded, and have been sent to Horse-monger-lane Gaol.

The jury have returned the following verdict in the case of the keeper who was killed by the cobra—"That Edward Horatio Girling died from the effects of wounds inflicted by a venomous serpent, known as the 'cobra de capello,' and that the injuries were the results of his own rashness, whilst in a state of intoxication."

A copy of the following circular has been addressed to the chairman of every board of guardians in the United Kingdom:—

"SIR—I am instructed to inform you that it has been resolved to hold, in the Town Hall, Manchester, on Wednesday, the 3rd of November next, a Conference of Members of Parliament, Guardians of the Poor, Ministers of Religion, and others favourable to the principle of substituting in Poor-Law Unions, productive employment for mere relief, either in total idleness, or accompanied by drudging and useless taskwork.

"Viscount Goderich will take the chair at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

"In order to avoid loss of time in unnecessary discussion, it has been decided that the objects of the Conference shall be confined to the two following, viz.:—

"1st. To collect and bring under consideration the various methods in use, in English or Irish Unions, for usefully employing the Poor receiving In or Out Door 'Relief,' with the pecuniary and other results, beneficial or not, arising from their adoption.

"2nd. To consider and adopt means for promoting the general enforcement of productive and healthful labour, and otherwise furthering the benevolent purposes of the Poor-Law Association.

"In the event of your concurrence in measures which are increasingly felt to be not only more just and humane to the Poor, but calculated to diminish the burthen of pauperism, correct the indolent habits often predisposing to it, and reduce the number of those who recruit the ranks of crime, I have the honour very respectfully to invite yourself, and any of your colleagues to be present on the occasion; and I beg to express an earnest hope that your Board will take into serious consideration, and concur in remedying, evils equally deplorable upon humane, economical, or Christian grounds.

"It is conceived that the present condition of the country is peculiarly favourable to the gathering together of gentlemen qualified, by prolonged observation and experience, to offer suggestions for the practical adoption of improvements in Poor-Law administration, which have already proved successful in some places, and if generally enforced, would not only produce immediate benefit to the Ratepayers, and the Poor, but prepare the country to encounter, without risk or inconvenience, those periodical commercial crises, which the records of the past prove to be inevitable. History has too fatally shown that measures taken hastily, and under immediate pressure, are totally inadequate to the evils to be met, and involve—as they did recently in Ireland—enormous waste of the national resources. The comparatively slight pressure of those evils at present only renders the time more propitious for introducing the proposed improvements.

"I would also especially remind you that the recent 'Order' of the Poor-Law Board renders an inquiry into the best means of 'setting the Poor to work' urgently important, both to the Guardians and to the Ratepayers. The actual experience of very many Unions, particularly in Ireland, seems to demonstrate that the difficulties of complying with the requirements of the Law in this respect, are more imaginary than real.

"If it be the purpose of yourself, or any of your brother Guardians, to attend the Conference, an intimation to that effect from you, upon an early day after the receipt of this, will be highly esteemed.

"I am also desirous to state that, in the event of your non-attendance, any practical suggestions, from Members of your Board, calculated to assist the Conference in carrying out their objects, will be acceptable, and the requisite steps taken to bring them under the consideration of the Public and the Legislature.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your very obedient servant,

"ARCHIBALD G. STARK,

"General Secretary of the Poor-Law Association."

"7, Norfolk-street, Manchester, October 20th, 1852."

The Leader

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1852.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

THE MEETING OF CONVOCATION "FOR THE DESPATCH OF BUSINESS."

The *Times* of Monday startled the country with an announcement "not without foundation," that Ministers have "resolved to advise Her Majesty to permit the Houses of Convocation to sit for the despatch of business, and that the Royal license will be accordingly issued, empowering those ecclesiastical assemblies to enter upon the consideration of such matters as may thereby be submitted to them." At the same time, the leading journal denounced the measure as "rash and abrupt," as "perilous to the Church of England, and inimical to the order and tranquillity of society," as "one of the wildest freaks that ever passed through the brain of a statesman," as a "trick of the grossest kind;" and garnished its article with phrases far from complimentary to the clergy of the Church it so haughtily upholds. The *Times* was extremely angry, and it menaced Lord Derby with "a storm which neither that noble Earl nor his colleagues could allay." In short, the *Times* accompanied the lightning of its revelation with the peculiar thunder of Printing-house-square. People waited for the morrow to read the *Herald* and the *Chronicle*. In a foolish article, the former declared the report "preposterously untrue," while the *Chronicle* observed that it had been cognizant of the report for some little time, and it charged the *Times* with withholding a material part of the rumour,—namely, that the deliberations of Convocation would be strictly confined to a single point—that is, "to devise and recommend a scheme for self-reform and reconstruction, according to the altered condition of the Church and society." Writing on the bare report of the *Times*, the *Daily News* declaimed with great indignation against the whole scheme, as something positively awful, which, if attempted, must be put down in the Laurie fashion, by Act of Parliament.

Following out its previous views, and taking up the addition made by the *Chronicle*, the *Times* on Thursday retorted, that to make Convocation, a "Constituent Assembly" would be "not merely dangerous, but revolutionary," taunted the Church with its Act of Parliament origin, mentioned the Act of Submission, and rejoiced that the Church in Convocation, which claimed, "after the manner of churchmen, something of a divine commission," lay "bound hand and foot by the limitations of human statutes." The "status quo" was also highly applauded, and safety was asserted to consist—"in the firm and equal maintenance of the present adjustment." Meanwhile, the *Globe* had been executing daily a running commentary, and being Whig journal, had consistently and spiritedly taken Whig views. The *Globe* looks upon and treats the Church as a political machine, considers that Lord Derby is only trying to make capital out of the concessions, deprecates the clergy; like the *Times*, it revels in the fact that the Church is in temporal chains, and with obvious relish it calls for the interference of Parliament. And lo! at the last hour, the *Herald*, "on authority," denies the whole of the story! But the ministerial journal has a great deal to do before it can command our belief of its assertions.

Suppose the report to be accurate, and the Royal license only wanting the Royal signature, what is the present position of things? It is this:—

The Church is at war within itself. Not all the efforts of all the journalists can conceal the fact. But they propose to evade it, as they try to evade so many other evils, by ignoring it on the one hand; while they darkly hint at Parlia-

mentary interference on the other. Now, Parliament is a civil power, notoriously composed of persons variously affected towards the Church; and it is reasonably asked—can these with propriety legislate for the Church of England? And as Parliament is notoriously incapacitated, certain churchmen demand church government by the Church as the only resource left for making theory accordant with practice. They profess to be prepared for the consequences; and, almost in our own words, the *Guardian* accepts the only honest alternative. "Whatever difficulties there may be," writes that journal, "there is no choice." It is getting clear that the Church of England *must*, in the present course of events, either be restored sooner or later in practice to what she is in theory, or else sink, and become changed into something very different from what she has hitherto been—something very much like the mere red-tape department of the Home Secretary's office." So far have we arrived.

It is said, that the result of the action of Convocation would narrow the limits of the Church, and that such narrowing would be a calamity. But that is begging the whole question. It involves, too, a fatal dilemma. For if the Church be not a specific thing, capable of containing only a given number of persons, who hold a specific creed; and if it be a good thing to make it capable of containing the greatest possible number of persons—of having the most extensive and elastic limits—why not increase those limits instead of maintaining them within the old termini. And thus the argument used against restriction becomes one in favour of extension.

There is another view of the question equally damaging. The bitterest foes of Convocation now insist that it is an Act of Parliament Church; that it was created by and subjected to the civil power; that Henry VIII. was its William the Conqueror: in short, that it is a political machine—a spiritual police establishment. So that, according to this view, the majority of churchmen are told, that they hold their faith by civil sanctions—that an act of a tyrant ratifies what, nevertheless, they consider as revelation; that the Bible, the Sacraments, and the virtue of the sanctions of the Christian religion are dependent on a majority of voices in a Legislature, under the fiat of a person who murdered his wives, and plundered Churchmen for the behoof of courtiers.

Conscientious churchmen very naturally cannot, dare not regard their Church in this light; and if there be any churchmen who do, we unhesitatingly say, that they are recrants to the faith they profess, and guilty, unconsciously it may be, but still guilty, of the grossest moral dishonesty. If the Church of England be not something quite independent of Acts of Parliament, it is one of the grandest impositions ever practised upon a nation.

For our parts, it behoves us to say that it is not as a "States General," the precursor of a Revolution, that we regard Convocation; and in this the *Globe* has, no doubt unintentionally, quite misrepresented our advocacy. As we claim for ourselves the right of free development, so we claim it for all others. That is, and *always* has been, the strong ground on which we build our advocacy. It is because the only path for conscientious members of the Church of England lies through the ordeal of Convocation; it is because we are anxious for honesty of opinion, on all sides, that we have supported this demand of the Church. The ground we take up is, that the Church is in a false position; that this element of falsity in the Church is a bane to the nation at large; that no calamity could arise out of open strife in Convocation so great as the calamity which exists, without Convocation, in the shape of the bitterest strife concealed under a shameful pretence of Conformity. That there are hostile antagonisms in the Church nobody denies. The bishops admit it; the archdeacons admit it; the controversy of the week in the public journals has extracted the like admissions from the *Times*, the *Globe*, and the *Daily News*. And the question to be resolved is, whether a great scandal like this, which must neutralize much of whatever good there may be in the teaching of the clergy, ought to be permitted to exist one day without a remedy being sought. Convocation is the obvious remedy—the remedy suggested by the most earnest men in the Church itself. By the issue they are prepared to stand or fall, like honest men. But those

who claim to represent the majority of the clergy for the issue; have no faith in their principles; and we will not say what reflections such a fear and lack of faith must call forth in the public mind.

But perhaps the most astonishing result of the week's controversy is the portrait painted by the journals of the Protestant clergymen. If we desired to compass the destruction of the Church by destroying the character of her clergy, we should not wish for surer means than those employed by the lay advocates of a stationary, divided, and a submissive Church. One says that the clergy cannot deal with "even the servants of the Church in a spirit of discretion, wisdom, and decorum;" that Convocation would serve no imaginable purpose but the "disgraceful exhibition of the dissensions" of its members, whom it respectfully alludes to as a *swarm* of theological hornets." Another at once denies them the "good temper and courtesy" required to conduct the debates "with moderation," and rising, as the polemic grows warmer, into a higher strain of invective, speaks of "disgusting brawls at Plymouth," carried on "with a defiance of ordinary restraint and decency, happily unknown among societies of laymen," and conducted with a "personal bitterness and coarse vindictiveness" distinguishing the "whole batch of these Plymouth clergymen." "Round the whole horizon," says the same writer, "there is not a single sign to show that divines are becoming more tractable to reason or more willing to think and act gently by their spiritual antagonists." A third, after great profession of respect and anxiety for the welfare of the Church, calls Convocation "an amphitheatre wherein to hold an ecclesiastical bull-fight."

Now, we must be understood as neither adopting nor rejecting these descriptions of the pastors of those who write them,—of the men from whom they receive the most awful sacraments, and at whose feet they are supposed to sit to hear the sacred and saving doctrines of religion. What is the value of this wholesale depreciation of the clergy? How can the writers believe and denounce? Does it not make manifest the truth for which we are contending—namely, that profound and vital hostilities are at work in the Church of England, which, nevertheless, presents itself to us, officially, as one united, harmonious, divine institution. What a startling discrepancy between the pretension and the facts! What a tremendous deficit on the side of truth and conscience!

In point of fact, these are confessions, all the more valuable, because so spontaneously made, that the Church of England, composed not only of its lay myriads, but of ten thousand educated clergymen, in the possession of enormous wealth, with the *prestige* of ages, cannot improve its present position. If persevered in, we must accept this cry of the great journals as an indication that the Church of England is a gigantic sham, and if so, woe unto the people who tolerate it, and consent to be its dupes.

It remains for the clergy and laity of the Church to disprove the representations of their champions; to win freedom or dare defeat; to make the Church what she professes to be, to carry out her doctrines, to adhere to her dogmas, to insist on her rights; to do this for conscience' sake, and to stand or fall in doing it, this is the hard but noble task imposed on churchmen; and whatever may be its result, we are, if they are, prepared to take the consequences, confident that what is true will be also mightiest in the end, and that we shall never live to repent of having written faithfully up to our creed of freedom of thought, of speech, and of writing for all ranks and sects, and races of men.

LOUIS NAPOLEON, EMPEROR.

Louis NAPOLEON has conquered. However transparent his devices may have been at first, however hollow the pageant, however sullen the suffrage of the spectators, there is no doubt that the pertinacious continuance of his parade throughout France has had its expected effect, and that by the time he made his triumphal entry into Paris, on Saturday last, large classes of the population had really fallen into the ranks of his supporters. Whatever may be the accounts as to the feeling in this or that district, the broad facts before the world prove that the theatrical display is on much too large a scale to have been got up by his means only, by a

single purse, or any surreptitious machinery. Numbers of those who make spontaneous offerings to him must represent volunteers newly added to his adherents; and there is a reason for this, not very deep below the surface, and yet often unrecognized by statesmen. When Louis Napoleon started for his tour in the South, met chiefly, perhaps only, by his friends, the multitude standing by in sullen silence, he was but beginning the process which he accomplished on Saturday. At that time the semblance of a popular movement was got up by his own instruments, and was aided only by those time-servers who are willing to speculate on the chances of any new success. The feelings, both of the middle and working classes, towards him are well known. The working classes were prepared to tolerate him so long as they should see under his régime a prospect of employment; and they were the more impelled to that course by the rancour with which they remembered the grape-shot of the "Moderate" Republic. "The Republic," they said, "filled our bellies against our appetites; and Louis Napoleon could not give us harder fare." The trading classes, whom he treats with a marked contempt, whom he is grinding with taxation and with all the oppressions of hard rule, who form, in fact, the fulcrum by which he is moving other classes, sustain the whole weight, and are mere endures of the chains. These classes he has well selected for the purpose. Their main desire is to let trade go on. To that desire they will sacrifice everything; and as the maintenance of quiet does let trade go on, they are content to suffer morally, while they prosper materially. He places the greatest pressure on the class whose spirit is most prone to endure that pressure. The army he has diligently courted; and the army, it may be remembered, although now much demoralized and alienated from the mass of the citizens, especially in the capital, is drawn from the heart of the people, and is the very life-blood of the country. The army in France is a *class*, and that army at present sees its old prospects in the open career of the new Empire. It may, indeed, have an enterprise or two beyond that which he may calculate, but, of course, such ideas are vague and conditional. At present it is pleased through him, and it is prepared to elevate him on the shield of election. Add to these facts, that there is sprinkled about the provinces, and especially in the South, a large element of Bonapartism, and the raw material on which he has worked is before us.

The pageant which he has created throughout his route has revealed to the uneducated mind the image of the old empire under the most vivid aspect of a theatrical representation. Moving amongst such elements, he has done something more, however, than simply perform a pageant. In the South he has drawn out the population, by the aid of administrative machinery, and has induced it to stand before France in presence with himself. He did so at Toulon, at Marseilles, at Bordeaux, and at every place of any note in the intervals. In other words, for the day, he made France to see herself, and paraded before society the actual strength of the nation.

Coming back to Paris, he prances into that city, ever sensitive of ear and eye to the pomp of battle, at the head of an imposing and devoted army. As troop after troop marched glistening through the streets, the fluttering casements had leisure to count the power which France possesses, and which had been intrusted, whether by Providence, or by fortune, or by chance, into the hands of the one man, who rode triumphant. France saw there, in her quivering capital, concentrated at one survey, an engine capable of moving States, and with her own eyes saw that engine in the hands of the bold unflinching fatalist, whose fixed tenacity of purpose has raised him from being the idle lounger of Leicester-square, to the lord of the Imperial throne, and arbiter of the destinies of Europe. Tenacity of purpose—converse face to face with France—display of the strength of France, and of her military power in one grasp—these are the appeals by which Louis Napoleon has addressed himself to the mind, the fear, the pride of France. The nation has calculated that her submission to that power for the nonce would be better than resistance. France has trembled under the display of her own power, held over her own head. France has felt pride in the engine by which the man who speaks in her name can make nations

tremble. Many a class, therefore, which had looked upon him as an adventurer, an alien, is now prepared to fall into the ranks of the veritable Emperor of France.

Louis Napoleon has stolen a march upon the statesmen who have been before him. Factions speak to particular convictions, but mostly they address interests which are sectional, or convictions that can only be entertained by particular classes of minds. The Legitimists entertain peculiar notions of a very abstract kind, as to the duty of subjects, the rights of sovereigns, and the particular merits of a gentleman with a feeble constitution, who writes abstract letters to his personal friends in the metropolis. But the especial crotchet which that party entertain is one which can have no sort of interest for the people at large. The Socialists entertain notions which to us appear based upon a very sound principle, respecting the future development of political economy in any State; but they have shaped their conclusions in forms so remote from any immediate practicability, that they have never yet enabled the people to handle any specimen or result of the promised fruits. Louis Blanc might have done so; but his colleagues suffered Marie to outwit him. The association of workmen remains, and it may prove to be quite as possible under the Empire as under any more strictly Socialistic régime. The Republicans also put forth abstract theories, but lost themselves in conflict, and perpetrated the hideous mistake of firing grape-shot into the stomachs of the people, in whose right they professed to speak! They immolated the citizens, as a sacrifice to the name of the Republic—immolated more especially the most republican of those citizens. But all these parties had neglected to make a direct appeal to the passions of France, as France; had neglected to set forth that appeal in forms that particularly strike the collective mind of any community; and thus they left that appeal to a man much their inferior in many respects, but instinctively appreciating the particular art. He has used his art.

He has elevated France into being a very dangerous neighbour to this country. We mistrusted France in 1840, under the citizen-king, the Napoleon of Peace, and his Minister, Thiers, historian of the Revolution. We mistrusted France again in 1848, when Paris was the scene of conflict. We have regarded France with an increasing mistrust, and now, although amongst us there are many disposed to consider her a guardian of tranquillity, simply because her Government is to be called royal, she has acquired a power and a posture more hazardous to this country than she ever before possessed, even under Napoleon himself, who met the power of England at Waterloo. France was far less able then than she is now to damage England: she is not yet in conflict with all the world; she possesses a power of naval transport which she never before possessed, certainly not in the days of the Boulogne flotilla. Her enormous army is for the most part at home: she has had the recruiting interval of a long peace, yet with warlike practice in Algeria; and she has lent herself for all purposes to the inscrutable Adventurer. Never was France before so able to injure England, so little diverted by other occupations, or so removed from the calculations of political science.

But these facts do not really constitute the greatest danger which France has for our own country. That danger lies precisely in the neglect of our statesmen who copy the defeated statesmen of France rather than Louis Napoleon. The middle class, whom Louis Napoleon has made the fulcrum, but not the ruler, of his course, is the dominant class in this country, and is giving to our statesmanship its purely negative and passive character. The whole conduct of England as a State is a practical time-serving, ready for submission to any event, but unprepared for action. The concentration which France has acquired through the elevation of the Emperor is wholly wanting in this country. We doubt whether there has ever before been in the history of the world a great State so totally broken up into small fractional parties as England is at this moment. We have, it is true, an army; but the largest proportion of it is spread abroad, to the most remote parts of the empire; which it is the practice of our central government to keep in a state of dissatisfaction if not disaffection, as if purposely to provide that our soldiery may have work at the most distant frontiers. Some por-

tion of the army, indeed, is at home; but it is quite distinct, not to say alienated, from the people. The means which would be necessary to put it in a state of thorough efficiency are begrimed. The money for fortifications which ought to be complete is doled out from hands whose faith lies in submission rather than in resistance. And instead of being supported by the sympathy and affection of the whole people, the army is viewed with a morbid indignation and dislike. The people, which ought to take a share in its own defence, has been utterly debarred from the use of arms by special laws for that purpose, which have considered the convenience of officials in "keeping down the people," rather than the ultimate danger to a State whose population have been habituated to be "kept down"—to be cowed by the policeman. It is not to be expected that England, with cramped limbs, should be able to rise suddenly against the invader. Alarm at our defenceless state indeed has been expressed, and has been so far recognized as to make our rulers set up the skeleton of a militia—at present untrained, paltry in numbers, and capable of no effect except that of impersonating the fear that originated the force, without fulfilling any means of defence.

But more than all this, the country remains wholly without any national feeling. If a national feeling is to be found, it must be sought, we believe, in the army and the navy; where something of the kind may survive. But the great body of the people consists of nothing but separated classes, thinking of their own class interests, disliking and distrusting each other, distrusting the Government, and regarding "The Country" as an antiquated abstraction which sensible men sneer at, but never talk about—except in after-dinner oratory on public occasions.

Unlike Louis Napoleon, our rulers have purposely abstained from showing England to herself, or from displaying before England the power which she possesses to vindicate her position in the world. If they were invited to do so, they would say that military pageants would draw men from "the business of daily life"—from the avocations of industry; and that they had better remain in the shop. It is not by shops alone, however, that States are defended against the invader.

Enfeebled as the country is by the apathy and misgovernment of its rulers, we believe there is now abroad such sufficient sense of that humiliating condition, that the first step towards a better state would be responded to at once. We believe that an appeal made to the nation, in the name of the nation, over the heads of the petty factions that obstruct public councils without deciding them, would be answered at once in the voice of the whole people; and that if England again were called to rise to sustain the flag of St. George against the world, England would rise. But the call must be made by statesmen who are not afraid to see a great nation stand up in its might.

THE ENGLISH WORKING TANTALUS.

Good mutton, and plenty of it, is to be had by any man who can put his hand to work; also much besides good mutton—a tolerably comfortable lodging, excellent bottled porter, fine fruits, and a variety of pleasant things; not in very regular supply, perhaps—except the mutton—but in great plenty. Prices are high; but the working man has plenty of gold in his pocket, and his fare is "regardless of expense."

Of course, we are not speaking of any place in England. In this favoured country the working man by no means enjoys that sumptuous existence. If he wants to get through life with a relish he must go to other lands. He might have it here, indeed, without much difficulty, if he were not prevented. But there are special preventions. Free-trade has shown what may be done in placing the material resources of other countries at the service of the Englishman, however humble; and much more might be done in that direction, if the working man had sufficient influence over the councils of the nation. He has bread and sugar in considerable abundance, and he might have his tea at very moderate cost; *but then another step in*.

A considerable proportion of the working classes, which some of the other classes, once had a desire to drink tea without paying an excessive tax upon every cup; but then they had to get up a successful rebellion, and to be

separated from England, for the purpose. That was in the United States of America.

The working man might have his wine. There is a large tract of wine-growing country in Portugal, altogether beyond the tracts which supply our markets at present; the wine-producing capacity of Spain has never been put really to the test for the market; France, Germany, and even Hungary might furnish us; and Italy produces a variety of wines, most agreeable in flavour, which are practically excluded, and which might be produced to any amount. What is it that excludes them? The high duty, which amounts to 300 per cent. on the cheapest of the wines usually imported, and a great deal more on the wines which we have mentioned. With even a moderate duty, wine of excellent quality and taste might be sold in this country at a shilling a bottle, or less. The reduced duty would promote consumption, and the revenue would rise. "Every fool knows that;" but there is not a fool in office wise enough to begin!

The working classes might insist upon a better attention to their comforts; but they are without political influence to enforce attention. If they want to acquire political influence they must go to the United States, be naturalized, and straightway they become important. These things, and many others, including the political influence, which the working man might have at home, he is obliged to seek in distant lands.

The most smiling corner of the world at this moment unquestionably is Australia. It is at the gold diggings that so much good mutton is to be had, with plenty of gold to buy it. The accounts brought by the last overland mail, on Saturday, give a picture of comfort in Australia for the working man, surpassing all previous conceptions. He receives an unwonted attention. To supply him with mutton, the great staple trade of wool in Victoria is, in great part at least, suspended: the sheep are slaughtered for their flesh; the fat, which used to be boiled into tallow, is now destroyed; the wool is treated by a process not less summary—it is burned. The province of South Australia, close by, rests its hopes of future prosperity, in great part, upon the trade for supplying the gold-diggers, so large a proportion of whom belong to the labouring classes. It is calculated that not less than a million sterling of unused gold remained in possession of labouring men, among the 50,000 gold-diggers at Mount Alexander, who do not care to press it upon the market. Of course these men live well, and they will live still better. With plenty of gold in their pockets, they are treated like travelling princes. Although they have so much cash, and food in such abundance, they have little in the way of taxes to pay. It is a realized Utopia for any man who can work.

There can be no wonder, therefore, that the Englishman struggles to reach that land. There are, indeed, obstacles. Although the colonies send back money for the free transmission of emigrants, the official machinery at home is so much too small for its purpose, that it cannot get through the work with decent activity, and many an emigrant who might go is kept at home by the tedious routine of the "Board." Still many surmount those obstacles, even at a certain sacrifice. We are not surprised to hear that some of the assistants in a great linendrapery's establishment have emigrated, and that, to procure the means of being off, they had withdrawn their investments from Building Societies. Such persons are, no doubt, amongst the more provident, and might have looked forward to a comparatively comfortable life hereafter, even in England; but at the best it would be a life of uncertainty and difficulty: in Australia it is neither—it is present comfort and future hope. The more rapid colonization of Australia, indeed, would benefit those remaining at home, by promoting a much greater activity of trade; but the stiff and slow machinery of the Colonizing Office obstructs even that indirect benefit. So the best thing that industrious men can do, if they can scrape together the wherewithal, is to go to Australia, and enjoy on the spot the plenty of the land.

We regret that it should be so, and unquestionably it needs not to be so. The working man might have his share of plenty in his motherland, his share of political influence, his relish of life: if those conditions were vouchsafed to him, he might regain once more his love of country,

his affection for "merry old England." In the meanwhile there is a severe use in fixing his regard upon those fields which, without taking him from his home, might yield him such rich fruits, if he were not debarred from them by the indifference or incompetency of the statesman class.

THE "DAILY NEWS" FOR WAR.

OUR contemporary, the *Daily News*, has in general made itself conspicuous for adhering to that better part of valour in politics which might please the trading classes, and at least do no harm. We are therefore surprised to find it permanently urging a policy which, if it could have any effect at all, must array this country against its natural ally, and proposing that monstrous enterprise on behalf of a cause which would really be the greatest sufferer by the disaster. With all respect for the noble earnestness and ability of the pen recommending this policy, we should hold it to be a dereliction of duty if we neglected to raise our voice against a course so injurious to our country, so fatal to the cause in question, and so unjust to America. The *Daily News* virtually incites the English Government to interfere in Cuba to uphold Spanish rights in that island against the United States, and to do this on behalf of negro emancipation!

To justify this extraordinary proposal, our contemporary makes a severe attack, not only upon the slaveholding states, but upon the non-slaveholding states of America; and in vindication of truth, lays before the English reader a representation, not of the facts as they exist relatively to other facts, but of a bias and of selected facts. For example, to serve a particular purpose, Mr. Benton states that within the last thirty years the area of slavery has been doubled in the United States by the addition of territory to old states, and of a few new states; but for complete truth, we ought to have been told at the same time how much more has been added to the free states. It is true that the slaveholding part of the Union has been enabled in some degree to extend its territory, but at the same time the whole Union has been extended in a very much larger proportion, so that relatively the slaveholding portion of the Union has actually diminished.

Even that fact does not tell the whole truth. Free-soil opinions have succeeded in defending the newest states against slavery.

Yet, again, even that is not all. Independently organized Abolitionism, or the more philosophical Free-soil doctrine, there exists in the younger mind of America a very definite conclusion on the subject of slavery. The *Daily News* formally censures "the agonizing Fugitive Slave-law," and a correspondent of our own, Mr. Joseph Barker, whose communications we should have inserted with pleasure on almost any other subject, makes the same mischievous mistake in selecting the Fugitive Slave-law from its context, and holding it up to censure; but, in fact, the set of measures which comprise that law, constitute upon the Statute Book of the Union an emphatic record of the newly-awakened opinion to which we have alluded. Mr. Barker virulently attacks Henry Clay, as the author of that Fugitive Slave-law; but there must be either ignorance (where we cannot suspect dishonesty) or the blindness of prejudice, in a view which can thus treat a professedly transitional "compromise" without reference to its history. It is well known that Henry Clay entertained an opinion adverse to the continuance of slavery; that he had distinctly recorded the opinion, that slavery should be prospectively extinguished; and in the meanwhile, he induced the states at large to define their actual position, so as to put a restriction upon any real extension of slavery. The compromise treated slavery somewhat as a warty excrescence is treated when a silken string is tied round it. In that question, Henry Clay was a man before his time; but his idea has taken full possession of the young American mind. Prospectively, the question of slavery is settled; but America will accomplish the settlement at her own time and in her own way, and she will do it all the sooner, if she be left alone.

Slaveholding crochets are only a partial element in the movement towards Cuba, which is dictated by much larger impulses. It is, we believe, most especially the love of enlarging the national supremacy by territorial propegandism,



that moves the more restless spirits of America; also a desire to have possession of the great master-key of the Mississippi, a possession which any American statesman is bound to acquire for his country if he can; the more so, since Spain, who holds it, is a feeble state, at the mercy of any stronger power in Europe. It is like leaving the key of your street-door, out of doors, in the hands of a drunken man or an idiot. Thirdly, we believe that the Americans are impelled by an impatience to join issue with Europe, which has hitherto had the aggression mainly on its own side. Shall we be accused of a Yankeeism for saying, that America feels peckish for lunching on Cuba, before dining on Europe?

The hopelessness of the enterprise suggested by the *Daily News* as a demonstration on behalf of the Black population in America, is shown by the writer's own hand. It is the free states, which have had a majority throughout the measures in question, and which have given "their vote, and a heavy vote," for all that has been done. The measures, therefore, are the deliberate conclusion of non-slaveholding opinion in the Union; that opinion, moreover, being national opinion, as contra-distinguished from sectarian fanaticism or extraneous interference. At the same time, the *Daily News* confesses that "the noble band of citizens" with whom it sympathized "is scarcely represented in Congress," while "it is clear that American honour and integrity are not safe in the hands of the existing American representation;" in other words, the freely-elected representation of the whole Union, including the non-slaveholding majority, is against those peculiar doctrines for which the writer in the *Daily News* is pleased to monopolize the epithets "honour and integrity." "The American press," says the *Daily News*, "does not or cannot tell the truth on this subject, and at present there is no press in any other country but ours." In reply, let us point to the opinion amongst several of our London contemporaries; and for the *Leader*, than which no paper is more absolutely unpledged to the views of any party or interest, let us express the sympathy which we have for the truly national spirit of the American Republic.

A VOICE FROM THE ARCHDEACON OF WELLS.

As when upon the appearing of tempestuous seas, Mother Carey's chickens flutter and scream over the swelling waves, so when the hour of travail approaches for our glorious constitution in Church, do Mother Church's chicks venture to spread their sable pinions and open their little bills.

Convocation is nigh at hand, and all the "interests" are alarmed. There is fear in the Chapter House and the Chancery; and as the gale rises, little pennons of opposition and affright rise up and dance before us. The great Church of England, we are told, fears itself; and the ministers of the Gospel of Christ cannot embark on the open sea of discussion among themselves without inaugurating an internecine war. We are not speaking "without authority." Indeed, it is rather too abounding for the reputation of the Establishment.

Eleven days ago, to wit on the 12th of October, rumour whispered in the ear of a Somersetshire clergyman that "the Houses of Convocation might be permitted to proceed" to the despatch of business in November. So the gentleman in question sat him down in his study, at Weston Super Mare, drew up a petition against the measure, wrote a letter to his clergy inviting them to sign it, and subscribed himself, "Your faithful servant, Henry Law."

Henry Law is the Archdeacon of Wells; and, if we are not misinformed, he is the very Michael of the faithful who love to set the lance of their might under the fifth rib of the High Church party. Wrapped in the wet blanket of the Evangelical sect, and looking through the spectacles they provide for their followers, Archdeacon Law sees things in a light which, under the conditions of the seer, is not at all surprising. He sees a tempest afar off, and he cackles over it, and flutters about it in a startling manner, which causes us many apprehensions for his safety.

The document which he has incubated, and addressed to his clerical comates in the Archdeaconry of Wells, is an address to the Queen. Speaking in the collective name, Mr. Law addresses her Majesty "as appointed of God;" when all the world, Mr. Law included, knows

that she is appointed under the Act of Succession. Having made his bow in the Eastern fashion, Mr. Law, from "motives of allegiance," "duty to the Church," and what not, expresses the apprehension and regret with which he and all the supposed signatories "regard the desire now strongly expressed that your Majesty would permit the Houses of Convocation to resume the active functions which have been so long and so wisely suspended." The next paragraph ends, not in a shower of fire, but a shower of verbs. Mr. Law admits, and "deplores the divisions" of the Church. He declares that they are a "constant humiliation" to his soul; but he is only anxious to cover them up. Mark, it is not really their existence that he deplores—it is their exposure. For he says, "The restoration of synodal action, instead of being a remedy for such evils, would tend to widen, and irritate, and aggravate, and multiply them to a fearful and inconceivable extent;" that is, these evils, otherwise divisions, would assert themselves, instead of remaining hidden. What Mr. Law's opinion of his fellow Churchmen is, may be guessed, when he says, we "would not conceal from your Majesty our dread lest unseemly and intemperate discussions should bring discredit on the Church." And then, again fearing only the visible, he writes with tender trepidation, "We are also tremblingly alive to the possibility lest extreme views of doctrine and discipline might be advocated, which would prepare the way to a separation;" apparently not feeling the scandal of the existence of extreme doctrine so long as it is not advocated in an official way. A sudden spark, he remarks with profound originality, "may kindle a flame which no waters can quench;" not even Lord Maidstone's Deluge.

Having delivered himself of his fears, he continues with respectable snuff, "We have heard, indeed, much of visionary advantages;" but he cannot imagine "any practical benefit" likely to result from the revival of convocation. Possibly not; that is not one of the gifts attached to an archdeaconry. On another subject he may be supposed to be better informed. He says that he and his possess every "facility for the full discharge of their ministerial duties." Is this a delicate allusion to the Chancery at Wells?

But the cream of this address lies in the specific proposed by Mr. Law, as the remedy for all evils. What do you think it is, reader? Listen. "We would further state, that the great blessing which the Church of England seems to need, under God, is—repose!" After remaining torpid for above a century, the Church is awakened in great pain, and one of her most unctuous soothsayers suggests as a soothing syrup for her troubles—MORE REPOSE! Some hundreds of years ago, it was said, "Go ye out unto the ends of the earth and preach the gospel;" it was not said, "Go ye out into all the snug places ye can find, and—repose."

It is therefore in full consistency with this sleepy *morale* that Mr. Law implores the Queen not to open the door in the Houses of Convocation, for "the outbreak of further distractions."

ABD-EL KADER AND HIS LIBERATOR.

CERTAIN acts forbid criticism, and Louis Napoleon's liberation of Abd-el Kader is one. If we were to compare this last act with the same man's previous achievement, we might find grounds for suspicion as to its single-mindedness; but let us reject such grounds altogether. To look suspiciously into the motives of acts which are great in themselves, is poor spirited: it is treachery even to the greatness which it professes to defend. If an act of generosity is greater than him who performs it, that man, so to speak, extorts the tribute of our respect by stepping into a higher grade than that which he had previously occupied. It is the very essence of a sanctuary, that it should avail for all, from the noble trespasser to the basest mercenary; and the sanctuary of generous spirit should avail for all who enter it.

In this matter, Louis Napoleon has at least shown himself superior to those who went before him,—to Louis Philippe, to Lamoricière, to Cavaignac, and all the Governments which might have done what he has done, but which neglected it. If he has now shown himself superior to himself as he was while he delayed so long, we are bound to accept this confirmation as proof that he meant what he said, when he promised to release Abd-el Kader, sooner or later. If we

say that it is cunning in him to take advantage of the respect which such an act extorts, his cunning is at least of a nobler kind than the dulness of Louis Philippe and the others who could not perceive the moral influence of generosity. If we say that he is taking advantage of moral feelings which he does not share, then the very fact of his subserviency to those moral feelings is a great testimony to their rightful sovereignty. He admits that "the Emperor" is less than the generous man, and in so doing, though he himself may have belonged to an inferior caste, he helps in sustaining the nobility of generous feeling.

Some of us are amused at the lecture which he insinuated to the Arab chief on the subject of good faith. It is possible that the creature of bad faith may now feel, in his own case, the paramount necessity of good faith as the real governor of States, and if so, how striking the testimony to the higher influence! It is possible also, however, that Louis Napoleon may not know that he has broken faith; so complex are the self-deceptions of human nature. But whatever may be the inner workings of his mind, he has at all events shown that the man who has waded through treachery and blood to the throne of a day—who has deceived the whole world, and filched an Empire from a people that has lost its way—who has attained to the summit of power by vulgar means—still in his heart has the faculty to feel the highest motives of humanity, still trusts to that feeling in others, and still rests the crowning glory of his pageantry on an act of generosity to an almost forgotten prisoner. Rate the man and his motives at the worst, and you cannot destroy the greatness of the act.

TAXATION REDUCED TO UNITY AND SIMPLICITY.*

V.

THE TAXATION OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

In our preceding article we pointed out that which we take to be the true subject matter of taxation—viz., visible and tangible property. Our next step would be to discuss the principles of assessment; but since our remarks on that branch of the subject, however susceptible of general application, will be best read with a special reference to the particular circumstances of the United Kingdom, we shall show, in this paper, how our own taxation would stand under the proposed system.

From this view of the subject we exclude all debate on the amount of our present taxation, on the fitness of the purposes to which it is applied, or on the economy, judgment, or fidelity with which it is administered. We take it for granted that our present revenue must be raised; our inquiries relate to the forms and incidents of the taxation by which it is to be raised, and to nothing more.

We first need to know what is the amount of visible and tangible property—that is, of taxable property—in the United Kingdom. Staticians, we believe, have not arrived at any very certain conclusion on this point. Probably, however, the following facts and opinions will supply sufficient guidance for our present illustrative purposes.

In Porter's *Progress of the Nation* (Sec. VI., Chap. 2) the real property of Great Britain is estimated, from the returns of the Income Tax in 1842, to be of the value of 2,382,112,425L. This assumes the average value to be that of 25 years' purchase; and it is said not to include properties of less than 150L per annum. We ought to add, that the income tax returns of 1850 and 1851, under schedule A, treated in like manner, do not give more than 2,273,958,000L and 2,264,254,300L respectively. These numbers do not so differ from each other as to require us to depart from Mr. Porter's estimate for 1842, which, considering the evasions known to have been practised of late, is more likely than those of subsequent years, to have approximated to the true value of the real property.

In the same chapter of the same work, the personal property in Great Britain is estimated from the legacy duties at 2,200,000,000L in 1845. But those duties are not payable on properties under 20L, and, from that cause, with or without others contributing to the same effect, the property left by only three-tenths of the heads of families, comes under the operation of the legacy duties: much personal property also passes at or in anticipation of death, under arrangements which do not subject it to duty at all. The sum above given, then, probably does not fully represent the personal property in 1845; an increase too has taken place since that date. From 1814 to 1845 that increase was estimated at 1000 millions, or 32 millions per annum.

* See *Leader*, Nos. 108, 111, 115, 134.

the yearly increase being greater in the latter part of the term: from 1841 to 1845, it was taken at 200 millions or 50 millions per annum. The causes of increase have not been less active or potent since 1845 than immediately before that date; we therefore take 50 millions per annum as the annual rate of increase of personal property, which in the six years elapsed since 1845, gives an addition of 300 millions. We add also for personal properties paying no legacy duty, one-tenth of the whole, or 250 millions. This raises the figure for personal property at the present time to 2750 millions, which with 2382 millions for real property, gives a total of 5132 millions for the capital value of the property in Great Britain.

To this is to be added the property of Ireland, for which even the scanty means of estimate we have so far employed do not exist. The contribution of Ireland to the taxation of the United Kingdom seems to be about one-tenth of that of Great Britain; and although the ratio supplied by this fact may not be entitled to much confidence, we may use it as the best guide we have; since, too, it attributes only one-eleventh of the wealth of the United Kingdom to one-fourth of the population, we may suppose it is not greatly, if at all, in excess of the truth. Adding then for Ireland one-tenth to the former total of 5132 millions, we raise the whole to 5645 millions.

But this sum includes two subtractive items: 1st, It includes a considerable amount of mortgages taken twice—once as land, and the second time as personal property—by an operation similar to that we described in our last as having taken place in the taxation of New York. 2nd, The amount of 783 millions due to the public creditor is also included; a fact we merely notice now, purporting to discuss it hereafter. For the first of these items, and for any consequences fairly attaching to the second, we propose to strike off 645 millions, reducing the estimate of the value of all the visible and tangible property in the United Kingdom to 5000 millions of pounds sterling.

These figures tabulated appear more conveniently as follows:—

Approximate Estimate of the value of the visible and tangible Property in the United Kingdom.

<i>In Great Britain—</i>	<i>Millions of £.</i>
Real property	2382
Personal property, as deduced from the legacy duties in 1845	2200
Increase of personal property since 1845	300
Personal property paying no legacy duty.	250

<i>In Ireland</i> , say one-tenth of that of Great Britain	5132
	513
	<u>5645</u>
Deduct for mortgages taken twice, and on of the $\frac{1}{10}$ of the above	515

Total estimated value of visible and tangible property in the United Kingdom, millions 5000

Some support to this estimate is derived from the amount of property returned as subject to the income tax. We know that here great disturbing causes may prevent us from obtaining correct results; but, in the dearth of information, we may as well avail ourselves of as much probability as the returns afford. The income tax for the year ending 5th April, 1851, was paid to the amounts which imply actual incomes as follows:—

Schedule A. Land, &c., in respect of the	
property	£90,570,172
B. Ditto, in respect of the	
occupation	21,919,512
C. Annuities, dividends, &c.	25,583,452
D. Trades, professions, &c.	53,266,800
E. Public offices, pensions, &c.	11,366,800

Annual income assessed to the property tax, in 1850 £202,706,918

Now, considering how much the tax is said to be evaded, how much is not taxed because it is of a nature to produce no income, and how much is in the hands of persons whose total income is below 150*l.* a year, and says no tax, we can hardly doubt that this amount is much too small a basis for estimating the property of the country. If, however, we capitalise its several items on any probable supposition in respect of each, augment the result for the known deficiency of the amount, and add to the whole a due proportion for Ireland, we shall arrive, on any probable set of conjectures, at a sum not differing much from our foregoing estimate of 5000 millions.

estimate of 3000 millions.

Again.—Mr. Jellicoe states (Report of Income Tax Committee, 4139), that about 1000 millions of property is insured against fire, and that practical men believe this to be about half the insurable property. If, then, to the 2000 millions we thus obtain, we add the presumed value of land and other property not needing insurance, or not capable of it, we shall again gain some countenance for the same estimate.

We use, then, in our future calculations, this figure

of 5000 millions, as the estimated value of the visible and tangible property in the United Kingdom.

We next require to know the amount of the annual expenses. This, for the year ending 5th January, 1852, appears, from the "Finance Accounts" of last session, page 16, to be $54,002,994\text{l}.$; equal to a rate of

Income and Expenditure of the United Kingdom for the Year ending January 5, 1852.

INCOME.	Amount.	Equivalent rate per cent. on a capital of 5000 millions sterling.		EXPENDITURE.	Amount.	Equivalent rate per cent. on a capital of 5000 millions sterling.
	£	s. d.	£	s. d.	£	s. d.
<i>Essential Taxes.</i>						
Customs.....	42,197,075	8 10.546				
Excise	15,400,420	6 1.932				
Stamps	6,529,040	2 7.339				
Taxes, Land and Assessed...	3,789,984	1 6.192				
" Income and Property	5,440,350	2 2.114	1 1 4.113			
<i>Supplemental and Incidental Imposts and Receipts.</i>						
Post Office.....	2,422,168	0 11.626				
Deductions from Pensions	4,510	0 0.033				
Crown Lands	352,957	0 1.664				
Small branches of the Hereditary Revenues	25,826	0 0.134				
Surplus Fees of Regulated Public Offices	108,916	0 0.523				
Money arising from other sources	563,453	0 2.704				
			1 4.693			
Total Taxation.....	56,834,708	1 2 8.806				
				Total Expenditure	54,002,994	1 1 7.806

The following are the principal items under each head of taxation, with their equivalent rates.

The remaining heads of "Taxes—Land and Assessed—Income and Property," require no subsidiary table.

If there be an error here, it must relate only to the value of the property. But no such error can invalidate either the principles we have advanced, or the reasonableness of their practical application. It can only lead to a higher or lower rate than that we have deduced, which higher or lower rate is now actually paid in some or other form. The question before us is not one of amount (for that under any system remains the same to the whole community), but of the justice, and, to some extent, the good policy of different modes of distribution.

The relation of the taxation to the income is not the primary and governing one, nor does it affect the necessity of raising a given amount of taxes, or the justice of particular modes of raising them; yet it is of importance in some views of the subject. The alleged gross income, as exhibited by the income-tax returns of 1851, is, as we have stated, 202,706,918L If to this we make an addition for incomes under 150L, which going no lower than 50L, are estimated by Mr. Farr (4871) at 83,380,000L, and augment the sum by one-tenth for Ireland, we shall reach only to 314 millions of annual income. Moreover, Mr. Farr, in a valuable table, page 463 Second Report on Income Tax, estimates the total income in Great Britain at 383½ millions, of which those below 60L per annum are very uncertain; he takes all above that point to amount to 261 millions. Taking any sum rendered probable by these figures, and adding to it as before for Ireland, we shall again have a total of something above 300 millions for the whole. Say the income is 324 millions, and we see that our taxation of 54 millions is one-sixth of it, besides whatever is added to the amount or severity of that taxation by its indirectness.

This comparison leads to one of two alternatives. If the income is really much more than \$324 millions, then the income-tax returns, on which that estimate is founded, are much in error; they prove that the tax is very much evaded, and so the present system has its condemnation. If the income tax returns were true, and the tax itself honestly assessed and duly paid, then all incomes *on the average* are paying one-sixth or thereabouts to the State. If any man, startled by such a statement, says that although the whole community may pay one-sixth yet that he does not, we answer, that it may be true he does not pay one-sixth;—that by the proportion of his property it may be that he ought not to pay to that extent out of his income, or possibly that he ought to pay more; but that, directly and indirectly, by real payments of his own, and by the consequences of the payments of others, he does not, in fact, know what he pays; that if he does pay less than *his* share others must pay more than *theirs*; and that, forsooth he knows, his share, and that of others situated

as he is, may fall on men whose sacrifices to sustain the burden may not be merely those of comforts, luxuries, or accumulations, but of daily necessities for body and mind.

In any case, however, we must for the present assume that our taxation absorbs one-sixth of our income; and in whatever way we turn the matter, it will still come to the same thing. The effect of the proposed change of system is to bring us face to face with the fact. It is worse than useless to disguise it by the obscure and complicated devices of an indirect taxation.

Few nations have paid so little as one-sixth of their income in taxation, including all its forms, although none of them have paid taxes approaching to ours in absolute amount. As to our own experience, we had, in 1799, an income-tax of one-tenth above 200,000 per annum, and at graduated rates down to 60/-: this yielded six millions, while the total taxation was thirty-five and a half millions. The incomes returned in 1801, down to 60/-, amounted to 74,676,894/-; add what we may for evasions, exemptions, and incomes below the taxable limit, it still appears that the taxation at the beginning of the century was at least one-third of the income. In 1803 the income-tax was fixed at one-twentieth; but the whole taxation reached to thirty-eight and a half millions. True, those were years of war; but this at least is clear, that a tax on property which, on the average, should take only one-sixth of the income, *to the exclusion of all other taxes whatever*, would be far less burdensome than a tax of one-tenth or one-twentieth, accompanied by other taxes of six or ten times its own magnitude.

Having referred so much to income, we must add that the relation of taxation to income is necessarily taken into account in considering the effect of taxation on the general wealth of the nation, but that it does not supply the rule for apportioning taxation amongst the individual members of the community. We have not space in this article for showing that our taxation, even at its present rate, leaves us large collective annual savings.

Our tables have been calculated on the supposition that we have but one tax, and that an annual one on property. Such a tax, to meet our present expenditure, would be a rate of 1*l.* 1*s.* 7*d.* per cent. on all property. Two devices, consistent with our principles, may be proposed for reducing that rate—a personal tax and a large tax on all successions. The first at one shilling per person per annum would raise only 1,350,000*l.*, and at three or four times that amount, would not get rid of the necessity of relying chiefly on the tax on property. A large tax on successions, ably advocated by Mr. J. S. Mill, is a property tax paid under arrangements equivalent to the operation of a *reversed* life assurance; practically, it would bear with great severity where successive lives on the same property were short. Even if it were raised as high as would be consistent with not defeating its realization, in large sums, and at long intervals, from the same property, and if real property (now exempt) were included in it, as it ought to be, the chief resource must still be the annual tax. Reserving, then, these points, we do not for them disturb our table, or our reasonings founded on it.

Out of 1*l.* 1*s.* 7*d.*, the amount of the requisite rate, 1*l.* 2*d.*, more than half, is absorbed by the interest and management of the National Debt. In spite of all that can be said to the contrary, “debt,” in national as well as private affairs, “is not only an inconvenience, but a calamity;” and of all the objects the nation should propose to itself, few are so important as earnest and steadfast efforts to reduce its own. If, as we believe, sixty millions of direct would be more easily borne than fifty of indirect taxation, we might hope to make some sensible impression on its amount during the lives of our present active men. Exclusive of the consequences of our debt, our taxation would be little felt; and if it were direct, and, therefore, impartial, as well as open to easy understanding and correction, it would occasion little dissatisfaction and no discontent.

The foregoing tables show by what small imposts, if

only they were equally spread over all property, taxes may be entirely obliterated, which have been subjects of deep and long-continued complaint, and which by the partiality of their pressure have been undeniably injurious and severe.

The following table illustrates this point, which, however, will require further discussion:—

Matters affected by present taxes.	Rate per 100 <i>l.</i> per ann. required to replace and abolish the said taxes.
Household consumption, exclusive of <i>s. d.</i> drinkables	5 7 <i>d.</i>
Drinkables	8 7 <i>d.</i>
Successions (real property now exempt)	0 11
Commercial operations, considered as distinct from the subject matters of commerce	1 11 <i>d.</i>
Locomotion	0 7 <i>d.</i>
Means of discussion, information, and publicity	0 7 <i>d.</i>
	16 3

We have confined ourselves in this paper to general views of the position of our taxation under the proposed system. Assessment, and the bearing of the system on classes, and in special circumstances, will occupy future papers.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE AND THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

A well timed, moderate, and sensible pamphlet has recently been published under this title on the Sabbatarian agitation against the promised charter to the new Crystal Palace Company. We had hoped that the indignant voice of public opinion had silenced that nasal clamour; but a report has reached us which we would fain consider as unfounded, that Lord Derby, harassed by the Sabbatarian skirmishers, sent out by the Earl of Shaftesbury, begins, with his now proverbial pliancy, to hesitate about granting the promised charter to the new Crystal Palace, *unless the building be entirely closed on Sundays*. When this outrage on sound feeling and common sense was first announced, our readers will remember that the *Leader* denounced its folly and its cruelty: for the rest, we may add that the pith of the pamphlet to which we have alluded, and which well deserves attention (as it is written in an eminently religious spirit) was contained in “A Plea for Sunday Reform” which appeared in our Portfolio more than a year ago.



Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

THE MORALITY OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

(To the *Editor of the Leader*.)

MR. LEADER.—In your recent observations upon the Woman's Rights Convention in America you say, that “had the law the right of compelling men to pay for the support of illegitimate children, infanticide would be diminished, or entirely cease.” But its good effect would be carried much further. Illegal connexions would be more effectually checked. The law which gave women the rights of equality would tend to clear our land of the miserable, abandoned, vagrant, and criminal juvenile population whom no one cares for and who care for no one. Perhaps even the law which elevated the Woman to her just position, would in so doing elevate the Man so much in his moral state, that the laws to enforce education, now so evidently incumbent and approaching, would not be needed.

The laws I mean which must give support to ragged and reformatory, and industrial schools, or by whatever name we call those institutions which are to supply the

faults of educational schools—the faults of social ties—which the want of this education has been so long engendering in our country. Can we doubt that by whatever sanction we give to raise the worth and dignity of the human race that now exists, by so much shall we secure the increased worth and dignity of the succeeding race who are entering into the world as the progeny of the present. For it is the peculiar property of morals that they raise not only those who act them, but those towards whom they are acted. What is the argument which you and all rational men make use of in advocating the giving of rights to the people, to the whole of the adult males—is it not that in thus doing you will give them also duties? and is not this argument identical for women in truth and in power? I have lately visited a reformatory school in one of our cities, in which out of 30 boys lodged and fed, the master tells me that almost every one is illegitimate or turned out by a step-father or mother, or having parents in prison, and the consequence is that most have been in gaol seven to ten times; and while the causes, bad family-ties, and bad education, are so strongly pointed out by the evidence of such schools, shall we only look to the remedy, not to prevention?

I remain, Sir, your humble servant,

S.

Bath, October 11th.

DISUNION AMONG POPULAR LEADERS.

(To the *Editor of the Leader*.)

DEAR SIR,—Please to be so kind as to allow me to tender my sincere thanks and regards to Mr. Thornton Hunt, for his manly forbearance towards his calumniators—for I cannot call them less—for depend upon it, a man who can truly say, ‘it is my rule never to defend myself,’ is calculated to exercise a very beneficial influence, both in the present and the future, over the movements of the people. I am a poor man, but I have often said that I would contribute half of my week's earnings towards making a fund to be divided amongst the Chartist leaders, on the condition that they would be at peace amongst themselves for a period of two or three years; but now, when a leader like Mr. Hunt, whose usefulness time alone will tell, comes forward and states the above rule of his conduct, I think that there is good cause to be thankful, for it is, in my opinion, a true sign of calculable progress; and if the people only countenance such conduct, as it ought to be countenanced, our time henceforth will not be taken up by personal bickerings, that have so long been the bane of every Chartist movement; but by true union in word and action, until we finally triumph over every obstacle, and obtain those political rights for which we have so long yearned and struggled.

Yours ever, dear Sir, in the cause of Right,
G. G.

Bingley, Oct. 18th, 1852.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

C. W. W.'s letter, in reply to our temperance contributors, declined. We prefer to insert the communications *against* the view taken by “Ion,” so that the discussion may not be considered partially conducted. “Ion” will probably offer a few remarks on the letters we have inserted.

Mr. H. Beal's letters admit of no reply. Their insertion would, we believe, discredit the cause they profess to represent in the eyes of all right-thinking and generous men.

“The War of Ideas,” addressed to the Anti-Slavery Leaders at home and abroad, by Ion—Letters to the “Open Council,” on “The Empire in France,” and the “Relation of Women to Political Reform”—unavoidably omitted this week.

WIVES AT A PREMIUM.—An Oregon correspondent of the *Commercial Advertiser*, in speaking of the famous Oregon land law, which gives a mile square of land to every actual settler married before a certain date, says that it set the whole country astir, and everybody got married that could. The scarcity of marriageable women, however, was such that, in some instances, girls of 14, 13, 12, and even 11 years of age were married, in order to secure the land perquisites! —*New York Herald*.

DANDY INDIAN.—The young Indian, like the young European, is apt to break out as a dandy. He paints and gresses himself with studious care, and dallies elegantly with his pipe and tomahawk. He aspires to possess a looking-glass, and when he gets one, dresses by it more than seven times a-day. It is, however, not only a vain thing; it is serviceable to him in the prairie, since by flashing it against the sun, he can make signals visible by distant friends before his own dark body is to be described; and that, on many critical occasions, may be a property that makes the looking-glass a valuable friend. Mr. Sullivan estimates the smoking power of the Indian at 50 pipes a-day; but his tobacco is diluted with three times its quantity of the dried bark of the red willow, which makes it hotter to the mouth, but diminishes its sedative effect.—*DICKENS'S Household Words*.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

THACKERAY is not only on the eve of publication with his new historical novel, but is also, we have heard, preparing a cheap edition of *Vanity Fair*. It will have an immense sale, for it is not a work to be exhausted by a single reading or rereading. Beside *Tom Jones*, its place will be on every well-ordered bookcase.

The French papers announce a forthcoming work of considerable interest, if only executed with moderate skill and trustworthiness, viz., *Mémoires secrets pour servir à l'Histoire de Russie sous Pierre le Grand et Catherine I^r*. It is said to be compiled from authentic and inedited documents. Unhappily, French Memoirs, though incomparably amusing, are but little renowned for truth; and we must wait for the proofs of authenticity before yielding ourselves to these revelations.

LAMARTINE sends us, *rid* Brussels, a new volume, reprinted from his *Conseiller du Peuple*; it contains three Biographies—JEANNE D'ARC, HOMER, and BERNARD PALISSY; and if the style of these biographies be the style for the French people—for the hut and the atelier—one must form a very singular idea of that people. The platitude and absurdity often disfiguring these improvisations, may be concealed beneath the ample drapery of style, from those who read as they run; but if once the runners slacken pace, the charm will vanish. LAMARTINE has the *faecundia* of a Gascon. No one can surpass him in magnificence of verbiage. He is not arrested by truism, nor obstructed by an absurdity: on and for ever on the sounding current rolls, bearing on its waves the foam of rhetorical abstraction. And it is meant as Literature for the People! He will tell them, for instance, apropos of BERNARD PALISSY's courage in the prosecution of his inventive labours, that "God and Art, both of whom insist on being vanquished, one by the patience of man, the other by his labour, at length yielded him the victory—*Dieu et l'Art, qui veulent être vaincus!*" He will talk of the Greeks (of whom he is very ignorant, though he talks "familiarly as maidens do of puppy dogs"), and by way of instructing the people will glibly declare "that they had no other religion than that of Beauty" (a rhetorical phrase, totally destitute of sense), adding, that the Greeks are summed up in PLATO, *l'adorateur de l'idée*, showing that he is as unacquainted with PLATO as with the Greeks. But it is in treating of HOMER that he gives full swing to his propensities. He relates a veridical biography, a rose-pink legend of his own, made up of the legends of antiquity. Traditions, however marvellous, he says, are the "erudition of peoples." He has his own private reasons for preferring that kind of erudition. His scorn of savants is not simply the scorn a lofty genius—

"Soaring in supreme dominion
Through the azure fields of air,"—

feels for the patient worker grubbing at the roots, it is the scorn of a man supercilious ignorant of what those roots are. Yet LAMARTINE, who quotes as authentic the *Hymns* attributed to HOMER (!), ventures cavalierly to decide on the great question raised by WOLF, of the Homeric unity. To disbelieve in HOMER, he regards as "the atheism of genius." We never knew a rhetorician who did not; and the more unfamiliar with the Homeric works, the more indignant the protest! LAMARTINE, in the innocence of ignorance, says, that if the Minerva sculptured by PHIDIAS were broken in pieces, and you brought him the several parts, he, on finding those parts so marvellously fitting each other, bearing the mark of the same hand, would unhesitatingly declare that the statue was not the work of a hundred sculptors, but of one sculptor. So with HOMER. Unhappily, it is not so with HOMER. Had he more than a schoolboy's familiarity with the Homeric poems, he would know that the parts do not fit in one with another, that the same hand is not visible throughout, but that very distinct hands are visible; he would know that even the scholars who argue in favour of unity, admit the whole of the ninth book to be an interpolation, in open contradiction to the rest; that the eighth book should be read in immediate connexion with the eleventh; and that the latest great defender of unity, MR. GROTE, gives up the pretended unity of structure in the *Iliad*, which he thinks was originally an *Achilleis*, and subsequently expanded into an *Iliad*. Indeed, we should be content to rest the evidence of diversity on the twenty-second and twenty-fourth books, the passion and pathos of which are, we believe, of a much later period, and indubitably of a different hand—even the ancients suspected them.

The discovery of a fact already discovered, and not unfamiliar, made with a flourish of trumpets, in the *Literary Gazette* of last week, deserves passing notice, if only for rectification:

"We have this week to correct a blunder of considerable historical importance, which has remained unexposed, and in fact undetected, for the last four hundred years. The name of Joan of Arc, the heroine of France, has always heretofore been wrongly written, not only by English and other foreigners, but by the French themselves. Her real name, it appears, was Dare, not d'Arc—that is to say, plain Joan Dare, not Joan of Arc. To be called d'Arc, Joan should have been of noble family, whereas she was the daughter of a common peasant, and served as waitress in an inn; or she should have belonged to a place called Arc, whereas she was born at the village of Domremy in Champagne, commenced her career at Vaucluse, and never, so far as it appears, did any exploits at Arc. The mistaken way of writing the name no doubt arose from the folly of some of the early French

historians wishing to make her appear of sufficient good descent to be entitled to the aristocratic *de*. But it is nevertheless a great wonder that this enormous spelling should have become universal, and should never have been discovered by any later historian foreign or French. And the wonder becomes greater still when we call to mind that Joan Dare has been for so long a period the most marked figure in French history, has been the cherished idol of the French people, has been the subject of histories, and plays, and poems, and novels innumerable, and has had pictures and statues by the score executed in her honour. It is the descendant of one of her brothers, a gentleman named Haldat, now living at Nancy, who has brought to light the fact that the heroine has never yet been called by her right name; and it is a little publication of his entitled *Examen Critique de l'Histoire de Jeanne Darc*, which has just fallen into our hands, that has called our attention to the subject. The proofs that M. Haldat cites are to our mind perfectly clear. Amongst them is the patent by which King Charles VII. conferred nobility on Joan's family; and in this document the name is written Darc. In fact, if the correct way of writing it had at that time been d'Arc, the patent would not have been required at all, as the family would have been already noble. M. Haldat shows too very clearly that Joan's father was named Jacques Darc, that he was a common labourer, and that he originally belonged to the village of Septfont. M. Haldat concludes by saying, 'I hope that the name will be henceforth written Darc, and that the heroine will be left in undisputed possession of her plebeian origin.' We fear, however, that the wish will not be regarded. However plain an error may be proved to be, it becomes so venerable by four centuries' duration, that it is almost certain to last for ever."

On reading this passage we were so surprised at the "discovery," that having for many years been quite familiar with the fact, we turned to LAMARTINE, feeling certain to find the name *Darc* there given, even by one so inclined to prefer the "erudition of peoples." Disappointed we turned to MICHELET, and in his *Histoire de France*, liv. x. chap. iii., we read *Darc* distinctly enough. "It is the orthography of Jean Hordal," says MICHELET, "a descendant of her brother's Johanna Darc historia, 1612. So that one can no longer derive the name from the village of Arc." We are more surprised at Mr. HALDAT's falling into this blunder, because MICHELET's chapter on the Maid of Orleans is so celebrated; the *Literary Gazette* has more excuse for having followed M. HALDAT, though a little journalistic caution would have saved it from the "wonder" at French Historians not having detected the fact.

PRITCHARD'S HISTORY OF ANIMALCULES.

A History of Infusorial Animalcules, Living and Fossil. Illustrated by several Hundred Magnified Representations. By Andrew Pritchard, M.R.I. A new edition enlarged. Whittaker and Co.

THE wonders of the Microscope are not less astounding than those of the Telescope, and far more important in their revelations. If the one familiarizes the mind with vast interstellar spaces, wherin

God's name is writ in worlds, and distends the mind by the grandeur of the conceptions it subserves, the other by its revelations leads us into the mysteries of organization, and renders it possible to trace the laws of organic evolution. Structural Anatomy was impossible before 1838, when Schwann's immortal discoveries, founded on microscopic observations, opened the portals of a new science which will revolutionize philosophy.

The Microscope, however, is like the traveller, and "tells strange things." We must not be too ready to give it credence. Partly because it is an instrument difficult to handle; mainly because Observation itself is immensely difficult, as all philosophers well know. It seems easy to "observe" a fact, and describe what you observe; but, in truth, "there are more false facts than false theories" in science, and it is by knowing what to look for that the best observations are made—a consideration we submit to Factmen, scorers of theory; adding thereto the pregnant saying of Bacon, that observation as observation is a blind groping which rather stupefies than informs the mind: *vaga experientia et se tantum sequens merito palpato est, et homines potius stupescit quam informat*.

The moral of these remarks points at Ehrenberg's world-wide "discoveries." We are not backward in our admiration of the industrious zeal with which the Berlin microscopist has pursued for years his observations, nor are we insensible to the impetus given to science by the very exaggeration of his statements, which has provoked inquirers to verify or refute them; but we must say that Mr. Pritchard's account of what Ehrenberg has seen in Animalcules has instituted an incurable suspicion in our mind of all his observations not amply confirmed by others. Ehrenberg has not seen correctly because he does not think correctly.

But let us first give some account of the volume before us. It is artistically put together, but its very vices of composition enhance its value: a paradox which will cease to be paradox directly we inform the reader in what the vices consist. Mr. Pritchard is an assiduous Microscopist, and a warm admirer of Ehrenberg, whose discoveries he introduced to the English public in the first edition of this work in the year 1834. Instead, however, of confining himself to Ehrenberg's researches, he has introduced the results arrived at by Kützing, Siebold, Dujardin, and others, which decisively overthrow Ehrenberg's views, so that although the book is composed in a fragmentary manner, and reads more like a book of *excerpts* on Infusoria, yet the reader is enabled to correct Ehrenberg out of the very pages intended to glorify him. Nor is this the only merit of the work. It embraces a *History of Animalcules*, their organization, and localities; a treatise on the *Use of the Microscope*, and the modes of collecting Infusoria for examination; a section full of minute and valuable detail on *Classification and Description of Animalcules*; and four-and-twenty steel engravings containing several hundred illustrations, worth more than the cost of the work in themselves. Now, although it is true that the student will miss an organizing hand amidst these multitudinous and astounding details, it is also true that he will find no bad organization, no imperfect philosophy. It is a book of materials—the materials are of great interest.

We have said that Ehrenberg is to be received with caution. You will

understand this on being informed that he, violating all Biology, declares the Animalcules to be "organized, and the greater part of them (probably all) highly organized bodies." The supposed existence in these simple cellular structures of organs so complex as gall-ducts, ganglia, eyes, &c. (unaccompanied by any evidence of the presence of those *tissues* from which such organs are formed, or of those *functions* which they subserve) will make the Biologist stare; but what will he say to Ehrenberg's assertion (p. 7), that "the power of infusorial organization is shown in this exhibition of a complete mental activity!" We feel that it is only necessary to make an allusion to so outrageous a proposition. To disprove it would be to insult the sagacity of the reader. It may serve, however, as a text for a sermon on "Observation."

Having satisfied himself that Infusoria are highly organized, Ehrenberg discovers that "they do not sleep." The enunciation of this discovery is instructive, because it places the fact only as a probability. "They appear to be (as far as is yet known) sleepless." He would not be surprised, therefore, to find them sleeping? Did he ever ask himself what sleep was? Professor Owen, in his quiet way, thus disposes both of the "sleeplessness" and of the "volitional activity" of these infinitesimal creatures:—

"The motions of the *Polygantrica* have appeared to me, long watching them for indications of volition, to be in general of the nature of respiratory acts, rather than attempts to obtain food or avoid danger. Very seldom can they be construed as voluntary, but seem rather to be automatic; governed by the influence of stimuli within or without the body, not felt, but reflected upon the contractile fibre; and, therefore, are motions which never tire. We may thus explain the fact which Ehrenberg relates—not without an expression of surprise—namely, that at whatever period of the night he examined the living Infusoria, he invariably found them moving as actively as in the day time; in short, it seemed to him that these little beings never slept."

The way these "organs" are discovered is simple. Ehrenberg observes a motion and *infers* a precedent volition, not conceiving that it may be automatic; he observes a red speck, calls it an eye, and having so called it of course assumes a nervous system corresponding with it. "If no other proof than this could be obtained," says Ehrenberg or Mr. Pritchard, speaking of the eye specks, "of the existence of a nervous system in these animated atoms, this might still be taken as a sufficient evidence of the fact." Yes, by microscopists, not by biologists; in the absence of any proof of nervous system the notion of an eye existing becomes baseless; but the eye is assumed, and from that assumption a nervous system is deduced. See how this is done—

"The *Rotatoria* are not considered to possess a true nervous system, but in many of the species, *having eyes*, there appears one or two masses attached to them, which Ehrenberg thinks are similar to nervous ganglia and nervous fibrilla. The eyes vary in number; they are usually of a red colour; in some they are placed upon a ganglion, and are freely moveable beneath the transparent superficial envelope of the body."

Now what is the naked *fact*—what is there presented in observation? The Microscope shows red specks, loose aggregations of coloured particles—why assume them to be eyes? In the spores of the Algae there are spots precisely similar, yet who calls them eyes? But on this point hear Dujardin, whom Mr. Pritchard, with praiseworthy candour, quotes for his own refutation:—

"The sense of sight would partake more of the character of reality, if the colour of a speck without appreciable organization, without a constant form or a precise contour, sufficed to prove the existence of an eye. But, for instance, in the *Euglena*, which are particularly cited as characterized by such an organ, the red spot so regarded is excessively variable, sometimes multiple, at other times made up of irregularly aggregated granules."

"Analogy, too, is inadequate to the solution of the question; for, on descending the animal series, to determine the nature of the coloured speck, we have to leap from the Daphniae (members of the *Entomostraca*), with a moveable eye, repeating its composition that of Insects and Crustaceans, to animals presenting nothing but diffused coloured specks."

"Such spots, whether in number or position, have so little physiological importance in the Planaria, and in certain Annelides, that they are often not even to be employed as an absolute specific character. In the Rotatoria, the analogy with which is more especially insisted on, these pigment spots are, in some species, known to disappear from age, and in others to become more evident, in proportion to size or development of individuals: so that the learned micrographer of Berlin, in his attempt to base the generic characters of these animals on the presence and number of the eyes, has been led to place in different genera, species very closely allied, if not identical. Indeed, that a black or red colour is in general an attribute of the pigment of eyes, cannot be a reason for concluding an eye to exist wherever there is a red colour; if so, indeed, we must accord them to some intestinal worms, such as the *Scolex polymorphus*, which has two red spots on the neck; to the acanthia, which are often strewed with such specks, and also to some bivalve mollusks."

"If the ability of the Infusoria to direct their course through the liquid, and to pursue their prey, be appealed to in evidence, it is certainly, in the first place, necessary to verify the reality of this faculty, which I think equally fabulous with all related concerning the instincts of these animals. Indeed, it would not even prove the red specks to be eyes, since the greatest number of Infusoria supposed to be endowed with such a faculty, are in want of them; and those which do possess them, do not exhibit that power in a higher degree of development."

We quit here a controversy only commenced because we deemed it useful to indicate the dangers of too implicit a reliance on the "observations" of the microscopist, who like every other observer depends on his intellectual training more than on his eyes. It is the mind and not the eye that sees, as one needs often iterate.

In casting about for an extract of general interest we found this, which serves to illustrate the idea so often expressed in these columns—the impossibility of drawing demarcating lines in Nature:—

"*Distinction between Infusoria and other Minute Animals and Plants.*—In our present state of knowledge, with respect to organic bodies, there are many difficulties in the way of determining on such boundaries as may reduce them to well defined groups. Even the line of demarcation between animals and plants,

which, at first sight, might be supposed to be so very broad and distinct, upon a more minute consideration, is not easily settled. Nor is this surprising, for if we turn to inorganic nature, we find the chemist is equally at a loss to separate the two grand classes into which he divides those bodies: namely,—metals and non-metallic substances. While, at starting, they offer no resemblance, yet, by slight gradations, the bodies of each division approach the other where characters are still wanting to distinguish them. As examples, we may take the metal Silicium, which is sometimes regarded as a non-metallic body; while, on the other side, Iodine and Bromine resemble metals. In the organic world, no difficulty is found in separating the mammals, birds, and fishes, from forest trees and flowering plants; but, as we descend in each kingdom, the lines of demarcation become less strong and decisive, until at length no single character is sufficient to distinguish them. Thus, motion, digestive structure, composition, the products evolved, &c., taken singly, are of little avail in separating an animal from a vegetable organism. Recent researches have rather increased these difficulties. The fashion of the present day is to magnify the arguments in favour of vegetable life and physical motions, while those on the side of an animal existence are slurred over. It is, therefore, desirable to pause before offering an opinion, especially when every distinction hitherto proposed, is seen to vanish if rigorously tested. The organisms of a doubtful animal nature, are principally found in the families *Monadina*, *Vibrionia*, and *Bacillaria*, which are fully described in Part III.

"1. *Motion.* This is an excellent animal character, where its voluntary and spontaneous nature can be clearly perceived, but in microscopic bodies, vision being obtained by one eye only, and that under unusual conditions, difficulties present themselves which do not occur in common vision. Again, the germs, or spores of minute Alge, and other vegetable organisms, swim about in water until they find a proper place for attachment, when they grow as a plant; hence some naturalists have supposed that animal life is transformed into vegetable, as the name zoospores implies. (See *Vibrionia*.) The molecular motions of Dr. R. Browne—namely, those seen under a deep magnifier in a drop of water, in which finely divided gamboe or other organic substances have been triturated; these motions have been compared with the spermazoa of animals and plants, which are now considered as physical motions only. The circulation or cyclosis in plants, so well exhibited in the Charn, have been compared with the motions in the Closterina and Bacillaria, and hence they are only allowed a vegetable life. (See M. Thuret on the Zoospores of Alge, *Ann. des Sciences Nat.* 3rd series Tom XIV., 1850.)

"2. *Cilia.* The presence of these organs for locomotion, is a strong argument in favour of the animal nature of an organism, but alone are insufficient, as the minute spores of some Alge possess them.

"3. *Digestive Organs.* The presence of a stomach would strongly tend to the establishment of an animal, but plants have been discovered which possess a cavity for admitting water, and thus resembling a digestive sac in its simplest form. While if imbibition by the cuticle be admitted, the cells of plants approximate very closely to animals. The difficulties, however, are greatest in the *Desmidacea* and *Diamondacea*, to which the reader is referred to for particulars.

"4. *Composition.* Tertiary compounds are claimed for the vegetable, but the Chlamidomonas, whose animal nature is undoubtedly, is only a tertiary compound. The presence of nitrogen was, sometime since, excluded from the vegetable, but it is now known that several plants contain azote.

"5. *Starch.* The existence of the organic proximate element, Starch, has been much insisted upon as determining this question, indeed its almost constant presence in plants, renders it a desirable test; but, in the doubtful animal organism, their minuteness and the nature of their coverings, render it difficult of application; indeed, in those cases where it is most needed, as the *Desmidacea* (which see) it too often gives equivalent results.

"6. *The evolution of Carbonic Acid by Animals and of Oxygen by Plants,* has been proposed for determining this point, but the *Euglena viridis*, whose animal nature is admitted exhales oxygen, as do some of the doubtful family *Bacillaria* and the *Volvox* globator, the latter, however, has lately been claimed by the botanist.

"7. *Visual Organs.* The existence of eyes would prove, beyond doubt, the animal nature of an organism; but the red points considered as eyes, which exist in many of the Polygastric Infusoria, are, by some naturalists, not admitted as eyes, similar red spots being observed in the spores of Alge, are adduced as confirmatory of this position.

"8. *Contractility* has been proposed as a test. It applies only to the soft bodied forms, but M. Thuret says it is not peculiar to animals, but partaken also by the zoospores of Alge.

"9. *Multiplication by spontaneous division or fission.* This method of increase has been adduced by Ehrenberg, as evidence of the animal nature of the *Bacillaria* and other Infusoria, but, it is admitted, that the fissiparous division of vegetable cells is of a similar nature.

"10. The non-occurrence of development by conjugation, has been latterly insisted upon as separating animals from plants, but this distinction is now questioned.

"The action of acetic acid and of electricity, on these minute organisms, have been proposed as tests, but hitherto the results have been unsatisfactory.

"This uncertainty in distinguishing plants from animals, coupled with the observation of some peculiar phenomena in the production of spores in the lower Alge, led those distinguished naturalists, Unger and Kützing, and others, to believe in the transition of some forms, from an animal to a vegetable existence, or vice versa. It seemed to Kützing that there are beings in which animal and vegetable life are so intimately blended, that the kind of existence manifested, will depend on the predominance of one or the other, and this too, without a necessary change of form."

In conclusion we recommend this *History of Infusorial Animalcules* as a repertory of facts and views which could only be got at by extensive research.

VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Village Life in Egypt, with Sketches of the Saïd. By Bayle St. John. In 2 vols. Chapman and Hall.

In his former work Mr. Bayle St. John introduced us to the domestic circle of a Levantine family; in his present work he has taken us into the villages of Egypt, and shown us many aspects of peasant life. He has a strong sympathy with the fellâhs, and pleads their cause with earnest eloquence and cogent reasoning. The evil influence of Mohammed Ali, in his insane attempt to introduce European civilization, although

committing the same blunder that is incessantly committed by European politicians—the blunder, namely, of supposing that you can anticipate political growth, is indicated in the following passage:—

"Any one versed in the internal history of Egypt during the government of Mohammed Ali must know that his great mistake, or rather his great crime, was, that he endeavoured at any sacrifice to force the country into a resemblance with the European states, whose military power he envied and whose praises he coveted. He levied armies and launched navies, and introduced manufactures, and undertook public works; and every step he took spread disaster, and misery, and death, through the population. For these things were not the natural product of the rising prosperity of the country. To bring them about he was compelled to lay on taxes of unexampled severity, which nearly extinguished all motive to exertion in the fellahs, and rapidly reduced their numbers. It is to be regretted that he had not a taste for building pyramids. He might have caused equal misery, but there would have been something to show for the money. His armies have been devoured by fire and sword; his fleets have rotted in the port; his fortifications are still unarmed; his manufactorys are for the most part abandoned to rats and spiders; and the Barrage, at length suspected to be a great mistake, will probably never be finished. What Egypt wants is a gradual emancipation of the fellahs, the destruction of the system of forced labour. Its people are remarkably acquisitive and naturally industrious. Let them alone, and they will soon find the way to prosperity, and make railroads for themselves when necessary. In the meantime, if English capitalists could obtain permission to spend about a million sterling in their own way in improving the communication between Alexandria and Cairo, it would be very convenient for Indian travellers, and would not only be temporarily beneficial to the fellahs, but might lead to a permanent improvement in their condition."

But there is little politics in Mr. St. John's volumes, and the absence only renders them more agreeable. He touches the subject occasionally, but only in passing, as he touches many other subjects, including hieroglyphics, and the pretensions of "learned Thebans" to decipher them—pretensions which excite his profound scepticism.

Let us, with his aid, catch a few glimpses of Egyptian life. Here is one of the appearance of the fellah women:—

The fellah women wear a blue skirt, of the same form with that of the men, but somewhat longer and of more transparent materials; so that if they were particularly squeamish they would shrink from passing between a stranger and the light. Over their heads they throw a mantle, either of the same stuff or else of checked linen; and one corner, kept in position by hands or teeth, serves to veil two-thirds of the face, leaving one eye, often the only one, uncovered. Generally speaking, they are without ornaments; but some wear necklaces or collars of thick wire, bracelets and anklets, ear-rings and nose-rings; also coins hanging down between the eyes when they have a burko, or face-veil. They tattoo the forehead, lips, and various parts of the face, as well as the arms; and a blue star often attracts the eye to where the opening in front reveals all the unelaborateness of the costume of these deep-bosomed beauties. This practice of tattooing, generally followed by the women and by many of the men, is condemned as sinful by rigid Muslims; and Derweesh used often to regret that his arms had been thus disfigured when a child. The operation is performed, not without incantations, by the gipsy women, who pretend thereby to preserve children from innumerable imaginary disorders.

There is something massive about the beauty of Egyptian countrywomen. Their faces are of a short oval, like that of the young Bacchus. The expression of their eyes, which have space to develop their voluptuous outline, crushed slightly, as in the case of the men, by a heavy lid and long lashes, is often stiffened, if I may so speak, by the black border of kohl. It would be difficult, however, to imagine more beautiful eyes than those that sometimes flash upon you in the villages. There is a promise of heaven in them; often belied, however, by the earthly reality of the full pouting lips of swarthy red. Except that in some of the larger curves there is too great an evidence of muscle, and that the breasts are early worn with child-bearing, no forms can surpass those of the fellahs. Parisian *bottines* never confined such exquisite feet; and those hands that dabble in cow-dung would, in Europe, be caressed all day by lovers, and startle the artist as the revelation of his long-sought ideal.

Kings Cophetus, prone to love beggar-maids, are not of everyday occurrence; and I have rarely found people to sympathize with me in my admiration of these dirty Venuses. For it must be confessed they are as dirty as their occupations make them. Not that they have any special fondness for filth; for they wash their persons daily, and their clothes as often as might be expected, considering that they rarely possess a change. But, in spite of their efforts, they are always begrimed more or less; and the odour of the dye used in their garments is so repulsive, that only travellers possessed of cosmopolitan nostrils can venture to approach them.

It is worthy of remark, that nothing is more rare than respectable-looking old age among fellah women. They all shrivel early into hags. Neither is there any beautiful childhood of either sex; and it is really wonderful that the miserable pot-bellied creatures, covered with dirt, and sores, and flies, which crawl about the dunghills of the villages, should grow up into fine hearty young men and charming maidens."

Mr. St. John enlivens his volumes with abundance of characteristic anecdotes and stories. Read this:—

TO PERSONS ABOUT TO MARRY.

The fellah, named Haroun, said that when he came of age to marry—which was when the barber's wife began to throw date-stones at him from behind a wall, and then betray herself by an affected giggle—not finding a suitable match in his own village, he travelled through the neighbouring districts until he met with a very poor couple who had an only daughter. He made his propositions, was accepted, and, after the necessary delays, found himself possessed of a wife. A detail of all his comic tribulations need not be given. Suffice it to say that the bride—too young to have the witness within her of the propriety of her being handed over to the rough tenderness of a stranger—was as restive as a colt ignorant of the halter. During the first half of the honeymoon Haroun's face became so ornamented with scratches that no friend could recognise him. He gravely applied for redress to the parents, who promised to scold and intercede. If they did so, it was without effect; and the bridegroom returned to his native village with a new father and mother, and a wife whom it was as dangerous to approach as a hedgehog tied in a bag. Had he been alone with her, matters might have been smoothed

at the expense of a few tears; but in the midst of his remonstrances the old people would invariably rush to the rescue, and accuse the poor bewildered man of assaulting their daughter. Under these circumstances he consulted the Kadee of the village, who was esteemed of good counsel.

"The matter is easy," said the Kadee, having heard an unvarnished statement of the case. "Pretend thou to give up the matter as a bad job, and go out as if to work. The old people will soon grow weary of staying at home, having all their new relations to visit. Watch thy opportunity, and slip back armed with a good stick as soon as they are out. Let the stick be at least two fingers in thickness; and when thou hast locked thyself in, fall to in the name of the Prophet, and beat thy wife well: beat her till she shrieks for mercy, beat her till thou drawest blood—zing, zong, Wallah! Billah! and, by my beard, she will become as amiable as a young buffalo that feedeth out of its master's hand."

The bridegroom did as he was advised, and, having nearly committed murder, was acknowledged as lord paramount; so that when the parents came back they found their daughter humble as a dove just fluttering after capture, with one eye beaming love and the other bound up by a rag.

"In this way," said the narrator, "was I saved from the necessity of divorce."

The following is the conclusion of a story which might have found a place in the *Arabian Nights*. To make it intelligible we need only say, that the hero, Abd-el-Hai, had begged himself by profuse hospitality, and is now returning homewards:

"So he proceeded on his journey until he reached another village, towards the hour of sunset. The people had come home from the fields, and were seen sitting before their doors, whilst others were strolling by a row of acacias, breathing the freshness of evening, and waiting for the call to prayers. Sheikh Abd-el-Hai walked very slowly along, to give some one an opportunity to invite him; but no one said *tajfuddar* or *bismillah*. Had he been of more respectable appearance, he would have gone at once to the house of the Sheikh and claimed hospitality; but he was ashamed to do this in his ragged and dirty state; and sneaked along the streets, looking more like a thief than an honest man. A pack of hungry dogs suddenly attacked him; and one, catching him by his trousers, carried away a large piece thereof. Probably they would have devoured him, for he was too dispirited to defend himself; had not a young girl, bearing on her head a large square tray covered with loaves of bread, appeared and called them off. This done, she went tripping away; but Abd-el-Hai, deriving hope from the sound of her voice, which was sweet as that of a lamb learning to bleat, followed her as fast as he was able, and laying his hand upon her garment, cried—

"Oh maiden!"

"But she, mistaking his action, replied—

"Lewd fellow! is it not enough that I have saved thee from the dogs? Wouldst thou now molest me?"

"So he withdrew his hand, and was silent for shame; whilst the maiden, hastening away, entered a house, and presently came out again without the bread, and turned down a bye-lane, looked fearfully about, lest the impudent and ungrateful stranger should follow her."

"Then the Sheikh began to reflect, that if he remained wandering about in this wise, he should meet again with the dogs; and he said, 'It is better to eat than to be eaten.' So, observing that the bread-maiden had left the door of her house ajar, he slipped in, and finding all dark, began to stretch out his hands as he walked, lifting up his toes very high, and holding in his breath. Suddenly, however, some people entered behind him, and he had only just time to say, 'By your leave, O blessed ones!' and creep into the oven, or rather stove, which usually occupies the further end of the principal chamber in a fellah house, and serves for a bedstead as well as a warming-pan. Having quite hid himself, he listened attentively, and heard a man and woman speaking tenderly one to the other. To his surprise, he recognised in the voice of the man that of one of the rogues who had stolen his cattle. At first he thought he had got into a robber's den, but soon discovered that he was in the house of Sheikh Noor-ed-Deen, who was engaged in entertaining his friends in the reception-room, whilst his wife received her lover. After some conversation, the woman said—

"The supper is ready cooked, and Fatmeh has brought the bread. Sit thou on the furn (oven), and I will give thee the dishes, naming them as I give; for I dare not light a lamp, lest the neighbours might peep in through a chink and see thee."

"Good," said the man, gruffly; "but make haste, for I am hungry."

"Here is a dish of shorba, my love," quoth the woman, in a mincing tone; "and I put a spoon into thy hands and a loaf of bread by thy side."

"Woman," was the reply, "I have a spoon; but I can find no bread, and feel no soup."

The woman laughed, thinking he was joking; but the Sheikh had silly put out his hand and taken in the dish and the bread; but he was afraid to eat, lest he might be heard. According to the narrative, which here becomes too complete to be true, the whole supper was brought, dish by dish, and disposed of in the same way, until the guilty couple began to suspect that the devil was concerned in the affair, and to be very much afraid. At this juncture there was a knocking at the door, and the voice of Noor-ed-Deen demanded admittance.

"Ready, O Lord!" said the woman, who feared her husband more than the devil. "My love, hide in the furn," she added, in a low voice.

The man accordingly, without even saying '*Destour*', tried to get in; but our worthy Sheikh, with forked fingers poked his eyes, and nearly blinded him.

"The devil's in the furn!" growled he, starting back. "*Destour, destour, yu mobarakeen!*"

"Get in fool; my husband's at the door," muttered she, thrusting him from behind; but every time he advanced with chattering teeth, the Sheikh, unmindful of his apologetical *destour*, tapped him on the nose or squeezed his throat, and sent him squeaking away. At length, however, the woman mustered up all her strength, and fairly bundled her lover into the oven on the top of the Sheikh, who began pummelling his enemy to his heart's content, quite certain that he would dare neither to resist nor complain.

The husband was now admitted. Probably he had entertained suspicions before; they were pretty nearly changed into certainty by the delay that had taken place. However, he made no observation thereon, but sitting down on the furn, asked for supper.

"Hath not my lord supped?" said the wife, in a coaxing tone.

"No; do as I bid thee," was the brief reply.

"Then the woman related that the devil had appeared and carried away every dish; at which Noor-ed-Deen expressed incredulity. Whilst he was speaking, the shisha appeared by his side; and, says the narrative, every dish in succession: until at last the Sheikh himself came forth, and took his place on the other side of the fum, opposite the master of the house. The latter, who at once saw that he had an honest face, invited him to sup; which he did. Afterwards, having begged permission, Abd-el-Hai related his whole story in presence of the faithless wife, and having concluded, dragged forth the culprit, exclaiming, 'This is the man that stole my cattle, and this is the man that hath taken thy wife!'

"The behaviour of the husband under these circumstances was what I have often heard recommended by Arabs, although they rarely have the discretion to practise it."

"Woman," said Noor-ed-Deen, addressing his wife, "it appeareth that thy mind and thy eyes have wandered from me; and such being the will of God, I submit without exercising my right of punishment. Perchance, because I am a grave man, not much loving boisterous merriment and the tinkling of musical instruments, thy heart hath yearned in preference for this youth; but if thou were weary of preparing my food and bearing children for me, in return for my tenderness and care, why not tell me thy thoughts freely? I would have cheerfully released thee from thy duty. As it is even, depart in peace. I inflict upon thee the triple sentence of divorce. And now, Ahmed," he added, addressing the robber and seducer, "I learn that the cattle which thou and thy brothers brought back from the fair, were not bought, but stolen. Return all to the owner, with whatever thou may exact in compensation for the trouble thou hast given him. If, further, thou wilt take this woman as thy wife, when her time is completed, it will be well."

The farcical position of Abd-el-Hai in the oven, eating the dishes which the woman fondly supposes she is bestowing on her paramour, and the dignified sadness of the outraged husband, are both highly dramatic. Apropos of husbands, here is a grim dramatic story, which might have been written by Dumas:

"Some years ago, the Zabit Bey, or head of the police—then a more important character than at present—was making his rounds on horseback, accompanied by Abu Halim, the executioner, a saïs, and a torch-bearer. He had passed from the Bab-en-Nasr to the Kara Meydan, and found all quiet; not a soul abroad; not a single suspicious sound in the air. He was about to retire to his palace, when the fancy struck him to explore a mass of ruined houses near the southern end of the square—famous as a resort of robbers. Being a bold man, danger did not appal him; and leaving his horse and saïs under the shadow of a wall, he penetrated, followed only by his constant attendant, Abu Halim, into the gloomy alleys that intersect the suspicious quarter. He wandered about for some time without seeing anything to reward his industry; but at length a light, twinkling in a distant ruin, attracted his attention. Loosening his pistols, and feeling that his sword worked easily in the scabbard, Abu Halim keeping still at his heels, the Zabit began to climb cautiously over a heap of rubbish, and following a low wall, broken down here and there, at length reached the neighbourhood of the light.

"It burned in a small room, the roof of which yet remained, whilst one side was half ruined. Three men—two felâhs, the other a black—sat there, talking unreservedly, as if quite secure from being overheard. At first it was difficult to understand the subject; but the practised ear of the Zabit at length made out, from very disjointed materials, a most terrible story. It appeared that the black was the slave of a very distinguished person in Cairo, an Effendi, whose name I forgot, but whose character for benevolence and kindness of disposition was wide-spread. He had not long before married a young wife, and had become so enamoured of her that he had dismissed all his concubine slaves, and had determined to devote himself entirely to the beautiful Kadugah. As he was a very wealthy, besides being an excellent man, every one celebrated the good fortune of the bride; and it was repeated even in the baths among the women, generally so clear-sighted, that she was the happiest bride in Cairo.

"From the conversation of the three miscreants in the ruin, the Zabit first learned the falsity of this opinion. Not only did the young woman detest her husband, in spite of his fine qualities; but she was enamoured of a worthless young rake, named Selim Aga, who gave more trouble to the police by his pranks than half-a-dozen thieves. She had already contrived to have several interviews with him, and her passion increasing, had devised a plan for assassinating her husband, and uniting herself in due time with her paramour. It was to plan the consummation of this crime that the black, no other than the lady's confidant, had summoned two villains of his acquaintance to a midnight conference. After some debating of the price, it was agreed that next evening the assassins should be admitted into the garden, where the husband used to sit and enjoy his keyf with the treacherous Kadugah.

"Under other circumstances the Zabit would have at once presented himself, and, trusting to the awe inspired by his position, have arrested the plotters; but he thought to himself that the Effendi, known to be infatuated with his wife, might disbelieve in her participation, and might thus, though once saved, fall a victim at a future period. Besides, it must be confessed that he was not quite sure of the complicity of Selim Aga, and hoped that that young scamp might commit himself so far as to render himself liable to punishment, and thus relieve the police from one of their chief annoyances. He resolved, therefore, to be prudent, and allowed the conclave to break up in peace. Then he returned to where his horse waited, and rode home quite elated at being engaged in so exciting an adventure.

"To complicate the affair, it is said that Abu Halim, the headsman, recognised in one of the hired assassins his own brother, from whom he had been separated many years ago. Whilst glaring over the shoulder of his chief, he had not uttered a single sound that might warn the criminals of their danger, knowing that his own life would thus be perilled; but he resolved next morning to go forth and endeavour to save him, in favour of whom spoke the eloquent voice of blood. Whilst the Zabit yet slept, therefore, Abu Halim was abroad, and directing his steps towards some of the well-known haunts of criminals. He penetrated boldly everywhere, exciting surprise and curiosity, for his office was known, but molested by none. For several hours he passed from coffee-house to coffee-house, from ruin to ruin, and now and then ventured to ask if a man, his brother, with such and such marks, had been there. But he was unsuccessful, and returned, agitated, to the palace.

"About an hour afterwards, one of the police spies came, and whispered into the Zabit's ear, 'Abu Halim has been abroad this morning, inquiring for his bro-

ther, described in such wise; but he has been disappointed.' 'Good!' said the Zabit, who understood all; and anticipated with ferocious glee a more dramatic termination to the adventure than it at first promised.

"No warning was given to the Effendi; but immediately after it was dark a number of men concealed themselves in the neighbourhood of his garden; whilst the Zabit himself, by means of a false key, got in, attended by Abu Halim and two other officers. They went and took their station in a thick grove of fig-trees mixed with bananas, in the neighbourhood of the lighted kiosque, selected as the theatre of the intended crime. When they were in position the Zabit turned to Abu Halim, and said, touching a pistol—'One word—a loud breath—the grating of a pebble, and thou art a dead man!'

"'Hader!' replied the executioner, touching his head with his right hand, and beginning to tremble.

"The assassins were to be admitted by the same gate that had been used by the Zabit; and in about an hour the black came down the garden, looking cautiously about, and let them in. They hid themselves in an old ruined kiosque, not far from the brightly-lighted new one; and little thought that they were observed from all sides, that the head of the police himself was there, and that every avenue of retreat was guarded.

"Selim Aga had only in reality heard some vague hints of what was to be done, and had turned off the idea with laughter. The fact was, he did not wish a mere intrigue to end in a marriage, especially in such a way. Kadugah, however, in order, perhaps, to compromise him, had given him a rendezvous that evening, and expected him to arrive as soon as the murder was concluded. She had so arranged her plans, that she felt certain of success; and believed that the death of her husband would be attributed to any one rather than to herself. It happened, however, among other things, to her disappointment, that a former mistress of Selim, who lived in the street, and who still loved him, had noticed his frequent visits, and on that night had seen the police-officers concealing themselves. She guessed that the young rake might be in danger, and going forth, threw herself in his way, and warned him to retire to his house; which he did.

"Meanwhile, servants had brought supper to the kiosque, and the Effendi had eaten, whilst Kadugah waited upon him with more than usual complaisance. She was a most stately personage to behold; and the Zabit, as he looked at her, thought what an awkward thing it would be for him were she not guilty, as he now, having violated the harim, fervently hoped she really was. Suspense was soon at an end; for Kadugah, having noticed a sign from the attendant black, suddenly her face changing to that of a demon, rose and began to pour out all her hate in the ears of her astonished husband. At the same time the murderers rushed forth; but the Zabit, sword in hand, leaped into the kiosque; his men followed; others, who had quietly got over the wall, burst out on all hands; and the three criminals, including the black, were secured.

"The horrible scene that ensued may be lightly passed over. The Zabit, with unnecessary ferocity, compelled Abu Halim to execute his own brother and the other culprits on the spot, and then insisted that Kadugah likewise should be put to death. But the Effendi could not be brought to consent, until the Zabit reminded him that she had been seen unveiled by a dozen men. Then the wretched husband hid his face in his hands, and Abu Halim did his work without reluctance. Next day, the Zabit went to the house of Selim Aga, and asked to see him. The young man, pale and trembling, rose as he entered; but fell back as if struck by a thunderbolt when, holding out a bloody handkerchief, the stern official muttered, 'From Kadugah!' The story was soon told; and it is said that Selim, well-frightened, became a reformed man from that time: but who believes in reformed rakes, reformed smokers, or reformed gamblers?"

We shall return to these volumes for further illustrations of Egyptian life.

WELLS BROWN'S THREE YEARS IN EUROPE.

Three Years in Europe, or Places I have seen, and People I have Met. By W. Wells Brown, a fugitive slave. Charles Gilpin.

An expressive picture, by Tintoretto, represents a poor slave in the hands of the hangman, about to be tortured, for having presumed to adopt the Christian faith, and to pay his devotions at the shrine of St. Mark. To the astonishment of the executioner and the assembled people, St. Mark descends from heaven, and breaks the rack intended for the humble follower of the Cross. Thus the apostle is made to remove all distinctions in the matter of religion, betwixt man and man, which pride and tyranny has set up. This old picture ought to be engraved and distributed among the Christian citizens of the Southern States of America. They would not fail to understand its purport. It is a "mutely eloquent" protest against slavery.

Miracles are not necessary now to assure us of the course we should pursue when oppression and its degrading consequences have to be judged. We pity those polite citizens of the great republic, whose beggarly condition and sordid tastes drive them to pursue a traffic so revolting. We shall not condescend to dispute their right and title to trade in human flesh and blood. We are outraged by the bare conception of slavery, and by the sort of reasoning employed in its defence. To talk, for instance, of the relative merits of this organization over that, of the superiority of the Whites over the Blacks, and to find in that a plea for oppression, is only a feeble attempt to satisfy scruples which ought never to be compromised.

We have before us an interesting volume, ably written, bearing on every page the impress of honest purpose and noble aspiration, and the author (such is the state of things) dares not lift his head in any city of America, lest he should be hunted down like a beast of the field. On this account, Mr. Wells Brown takes refuge in England. Thus the young republic of America is accredited, and truly, with a character only to be paralleled by despotic government in Europe. It appears that a Mr. Enoch Price is the legal owner of Mr. Wells Brown. Mr. Price estimates the value of Mr. Brown, in the light of merchandise, at the round sum of 325 dollars, and is willing, on the receipt of so much money, to award Mr. Brown his liberty. Legally the master is entitled to the proceeds of our fugitive slave's literary labours.

Mr. Brown's new work is composed of a series of letters, written, from time to time, to friends in the United States; where some of the letters have appeared in a journal conducted by Frederick Douglass. Popular events, of recent occurrence in England and in Paris, (whither our author

was sent as a member of the Peace Congress) are recounted in a modest, genuine, very agreeable style. Mr. Brown has received many kind attentions from people of distinction, and one cannot fail to sympathise with him when he describes the pleasure he has felt at the courteous treatment which he has every where received. One is amused by well-told anecdotes, and charmed with painter-like description of towns, cities, and natural scenery. Indeed, our author gives many very recognisable sketches of "the places he has seen and the people he has met." His three years of freedom and manhood have been well spent. Though not profound, he is an acute observer, and, if he sometimes errs, it is in matters for which his previous life had altogether left him unfitted to judge. We are at once reconciled to the harmless errors of judgment by the unobtrusiveness which everywhere prevails. The work, which has passages both humorous and pathetic, is of interest on independent grounds, and will be especially welcomed by all who are friendly to the cause of the oppressed African.

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

Reminiscences of a Yachting Cruise. By Mrs. N. M. Condy.

Ackerman and Co., Strand.

THIS little waif of memory lays no claim to criticism. No doubt, to our heroes of Cowes, Plymouth, and Ryde, the characters of the story of a Channel cruise will be familiar enough; but the drawings which the unpretending narrative accompanies, are from sketches by NICHOLAS MATTHEWS CONDY, the lamented marine artist, snatched away too early from the ungarnered harvest of his graceful genius. He was the Vandervelde of yachts, or, rather let us say, he was to our "pleasure-navy" what Horace Vernet is to the French army: the rapid and brilliant *improvisatore* of its episodes, incidents, and glories. He drew those rakish schooners that skim the Solent—like a lover! scarcely robbing them of life and motion, as he dashed them on his canvass with a felicity and *insouciance* to which conscientious minuteness was never sacrificed. Indeed, his sketch of a darling craft was ever like the miniature portrait of some loved and living beauty, touched at once with so prodigal a freedom, so caressing a delicacy, so fond and subtle an *abandon*. His loss in the peculiar branch of art he cultivated with so much success (his pencil was never idle) cannot easily be replaced. Her Majesty's albums, we believe, contain many of the gems of his art. If only for the sake of the illustrations, these "Reminiscences" deserve a nook in the library of every yachtsman, ashore and afloat.

Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, for the Useful encourages itself.—GÖTHE.

THE HAYTHORNE PAPERS.

No. III.*

ORIGIN OF ARCHITECTURAL TYPES.

ONE day during the summer, whilst sauntering through the gallery of the Old Water-Colour Society, I was struck with the incongruity produced by putting regular architecture into irregular scenery. In one case where the artist had introduced a perfectly symmetrical Grecian edifice into a mountainous and somewhat wild landscape, the discordant effect was particularly marked. "How very unpicturesque," said a lady to her friend, as they passed; showing that I was not alone in my opinion. Her phrase, however, set me speculating. Why unpicturesque? Picturesque means—like a picture—like what men choose for pictures. Why then should this be not fit for a picture?

Pondering the matter over, it seemed to me that the artist had sinned against that fundamental unity which is the first essential of a good picture. When the other constituents of a landscape have irregular forms, any artificial structure introduced must have an irregular form, that it may seem part of the landscape. The same general character must pervade it and surrounding objects, otherwise it and the scene amid which it stands become not one thing but two things; and we say that it looks out of place. Or, speaking psychologically, the associated ideas called up by a building with its wings, windows, and all its parts symmetrically disposed, differ widely from the ideas associated with an entirely irregular landscape, and the one set of ideas tends to banish the other.

I sat down to pursue the train of thought, and soon called to mind sundry illustrative facts. I remembered that a castle, which is more irregular in its outlines than any other kind of building, pleases us most when seated amidst crags and precipices; whilst a castle on a plain seems an incongruity. The partially regular and partially irregular forms of our old farm-houses and our gabled gothic manors and abbeys appear quite in harmony with an undulating, wooded country. In towns we prefer symmetrical architecture; and in towns it produces in us no feeling of incongruity because all surrounding things—men, horses, vehicles—are symmetrical also.

And here I was reminded of a notion that has frequently recurred to me—viz., that there is some relationship between the several kinds of architecture and the several classes of natural objects. Buildings in the Greek and Roman styles seem to me, in virtue of their symmetry, to take their type from animal life. In the partially irregular Gothic, ideas derived from the vegetable world appear to predominate. And wholly irregular buildings, such as castles, may be considered as having inorganic forms for their basis.

Whimsical as this speculation looks at first sight it is countenanced by numerous facts. The relationship between symmetrical architecture and animal forms may be inferred from the kind of symmetry we expect and are satisfied with in regular buildings. Thus in a Greek temple we require that

the front shall be symmetrical in itself, and that the two sides shall be alike; but we do not look for uniformity between the sides and the front, nor between the front and the back. The identity of this symmetry with that found in animals is obvious. Again, why is it that a building making any pretension to symmetry displeases us if not quite symmetrical? Probably the reply will be—because we see that the designer's idea is not fully carried out, and that hence our love of completeness is offended. But then there comes the further question—How do we know that the architect's conception was symmetrical? Whence comes this notion of symmetry which we have, and which we attribute to him? Unless we fall back upon the old doctrine of innate ideas, we must admit that the idea of bilateral symmetry is derived from without; and to admit this is to admit that it is derived from the higher animals.

That there is some relationship between Gothic architecture and vegetable forms, is a position that will be generally admitted. The often-remarked analogy between a groined nave and an avenue of trees with interlacing branches, shows that the fact has forced itself on men's observation. It is not only in this analogy, however, that the kinship is seen. It is seen still better in the essential characteristic of Gothic; namely, what is termed its *aspiring* tendency. That predominance of vertical lines which so strongly distinguishes Gothic from other styles, is the most marked peculiarity of trees, when compared with animals or rocks; fact which cannot fail to strike every one on walking through a wood. Moreover, to persons of active imagination, a tall Gothic tower, with its elongated apertures, and clusters of thin projections running from bottom to top, suggests a vague notion of growth.

Of the alleged connexion between inorganic forms and the wholly irregular and the castellated styles of building, we have, I think, some proof in the fact that when an edifice is irregular, the more irregular it is, the more it pleases us. I see no way of accounting for this fact, save by supposing that the greater the irregularity the more strongly are we reminded of the inorganic forms typified, and the more vividly are aroused the agreeable ideas of rugged and romantic scenery associated with those forms.

Further evidence of these several relationships of styles of architecture to classes of natural objects, is supplied by the kinds of decoration they respectively present. The public buildings of Greece, whilst characterized in their outlines by the bi-lateral symmetry seen in the higher animals, have their pediments and entablatures covered with sculptured men and beasts. Egyptian temples and Assyrian palaces, whilst similarly symmetrical in their general plan, are similarly ornamented on their walls and at their doors. In Gothic, again, with its grove-like ranges of clustered columns, we find rich foliated ornaments abundantly employed. Whilst accompanying the totally irregular inorganic outlines of old castles, we see neither vegetable nor animal decorations. The bare rock-like walls are surmounted by battlements, consisting of almost plain blocks, which remind us of the projections on the edge of a rugged cliff.

But perhaps the most significant fact is the harmony that may be observed between each type of architecture and the scenes in which it is indigenous. For what is the explanation of this harmony, unless it be that the predominant character of surrounding things has, in some way, determined the mode of building adopted?

That the harmony exists is clear. Equally in the cases of Egypt, Assyria, Greece, and Rome, town life preceded the construction of the symmetrical buildings that have come down to us. And town life is one in which, as already observed, the majority of familiar objects are symmetrical. We instinctively feel the naturalness of this association. Out amidst the fields, a formal house, with a central door, flanked by an equal number of windows to right and left, strikes us as unrural—looks as though transplanted from a street; and we cannot look at one of those stuccoed villas, with mock windows carefully arranged to balance the real ones, without being reminded of the suburban residence of a retired tradesman.

In styles indigenous in the country, we not only find the general irregularity characteristic of surrounding things, but we may trace some kinship between each kind of irregularity and the local circumstances. We see the broken rocky masses amidst which castles are commonly placed, mirrored in their stern, inorganic forms. In abbeys, and such-like buildings, which are commonly found in comparatively sheltered districts, we find no such violent dislocations of masses and outlines; and the nakedness appropriate to the fortress is replaced by decorations reflecting the neighbouring woods. Between a Swiss cottage and a Swiss view there is an evident relationship. The angular roof, so bold and so disproportionately large, when compared to other roofs, reminds one of the adjacent mountain peaks; and the broad overhanging eaves have a sweep and inclination like those of the lower branches of a pine tree. Consider, too, the apparent kinship between the flat roofs that prevail in Eastern cities and the plains that commonly surround them. You cannot contemplate a picture of one of these places, without being struck by the predominance of horizontal lines, and their harmony with the wide stretch of the landscape.

That the congruity here pointed out should not hold in every case must be expected. The Pyramids, for example, do not seem to come under this generalization. Their repeated horizontal lines do indeed conform to the flatness of the neighbouring desert, but their general contour seems to have no adjacent analogue. Considering, however, that migrating races, carrying their architectural systems with them, would naturally produce buildings

* See *Leader*, Nos. 93, 104.

having no relationship to their new localities, and that it is not always possible to distinguish styles which are indigenous, from those which are not, numerous anomalies must be looked for.

It is not improbable that the general idea above developed, may be somewhat misinterpreted. Possibly some will take the proposition to be that men intentionally gave to their buildings the leading characteristics of neighbouring objects. But this is not what is meant. I do not suppose that they did so in times past any more than they do so now. The hypothesis is, that in their choice of forms men are unconsciously influenced by the forms encircling them, with the images of which they are most familiar. That flat-roofed, symmetrical architecture, should have originated in the East, amongst pastoral tribes surrounded by their herds and by wide plains, seems to imply that the builders were swayed by the horizontality and symmetry to which they were habituated. And the harmony which we have found to exist in other cases between indigenous styles and their localities implies the general presence of like influences. Indeed, on considering the matter subjectively, I do not see how it could well be otherwise. For as all conceptions must be made up of images, and parts of images, received through the senses—as it is impossible for a man to conceive any design save one of which the elements have come into his mind from without; and as his imagination will most readily run in the direction of his habitual perceptions; it follows almost necessarily that the characteristic which predominates in these habitual perceptions must impress itself on his design.

PASSAGES FROM A BOY'S EPIC.

XII.

ARIADNE AND PHÆDRA.

UNWELCOME fell the golden gleams of Day
On Ariadne's eyes, unvisited
By any gentle dream; for when she prest
Her face against the couch, a sudden gloom
Rush'd spangling up, and from its inmost depth
Weird faces met her's, prophesying woe.
Soon risen and soon attired the Princess left
Her cedar chamber, and thro' porphyry halls
Advanced to where broad palace portals shone,
Fronting the dawn, and won her lonely way,
Like some pale woman wandering while she sleeps,
Thro' streets whose marble framework toucht the clouds,
And veiled in silver breathings of the Moon,
Colossal rose, and watcht her as she past,
Till all that marble splendour left behind,
A valley deep received her 'mid the shade
And silence of green woods. The dripping leaves
Hung diamonds in the round and orient sun,
And all the air and chiming coverts rang
With voices of glad birds that love the light.
Far in this vale withdrawn a temple once
Sacred to Bacchus stood, but built, it seemed,
In careless mood and for some passing end,
Now mourned its own decay. One here, one there,
Huge fragments of white marble lay around;
And one sole pillar rose with ivy wreathed,
And with thick garlands of the budding vine.
Here Ariadne paused, and leaning half
Against the pillar, with low weeping words
Gave to the elements her thoughts of grief:
"Hear me, O Heaven, and all-beholding Sun!
And hear me, Mother Earth, and bless thy child!
My vision travels back, thro' vaunish years,
To those delightful days when I beheld
No cloud in all the firmament of life
But had its rainbow—when I saw no thorn
That lackt its rose, hid among glittering leaves,
And sweeter so concealed. But now no more
The rainbow and the rose their brightness keep;
The old splendour fails me, and in vain I kneel
To the Majestic Powers that order life
And make men happy. Yet my earlier days
Took warmth and colour from the gleams that fell
From the descending Gods, and when I moved
A silent presence that I could not see,
Was with me as the light on blind men's eyes.
So with the Gods I lived till mellower years
Brought love, and then I wasted no delight
That lovers have; but dim sweet longings rose,
Like far faint meadow airs; and eve and morn
Came Thoughts, more beautiful than any Birds,
And sang to me. But that was long ago,
In some old yesterday that ne'er returns.
O, why was I left desolate? O, why
Did the mad fire pass thro' my heart and brain?
I call on Earth and Heaven, from Sun and Wave,
Implore an answer, but my sorrow broods

Over the Universe, and makes it dumb."
So mourned she; but a footstep on the grass,
Gave token of one coming, and ere long
Came Phædra, bringing kind and peaceful words:
"Turn not from me, O sister! O beloved!
But let me hold thy hand, and holding mine,
Walk by my side when sorrow walks with thee."
"Phædra," said Ariadne, "on my heart
Sits grief, as heavy winds on summer grass
Drowned in the trampling storm." But Phædra said,
"When heavy winds depart the grass revives,
Grief comes and goes, and dwells not anywhere,
And ever when grief passes, joy returns."
"Joy!" said the impatient Princess, "What is joy?
I tell thee there is no such thing as joy,
Nor is there hope, or love, or beauty more;
Theseus is—dead." Then Phædra answered not,
But took one hand, and led her tenderly
To the great ocean, as a mother leads
A timid child, and lends both voice and hand.
Fresh blew the morning breeze: the ascended sun
Stood on the waters, wearing purple light
Around his golden limbs, and garlanding
His radiant brow with roses of the dawn.
"Here rest we," Phædra cried, "while soft sea-winds
Make cool with virgin breath our glowing cheeks."
Then Ariadne on a rock enthroned,
With steadfast vision looked athwart the waves,
To the blue rim where sky and water touch,
And, in the mazes of her blinding grief,
Groped helplessly. But when the soft surprise
Of sleep o'ercame her, gently Phædra rose,
And wandered, kissing her pale lips and eyes,
Among the rocks that sunned their patriarch brows,
In the young smiles of the rejoicing day.
Now leave the maiden to pursue alone,
O'er sand and cliff her labyrinthine path,
For we approach the shining goals of Song.

M.

Chr. Arts.

M E D E A.

It is of *Medea* I wish to speak, although the re-opening of the LYCUM, my pet theatre, and the public's pet, ought to command my eloquence, mais que voulez-vous? the theatre reopens to a crammed audience, expectant of refined amusement—such as can only be found at the LYCUM, and as ill luck will have it, the opening piece is a mistake! *The Mysterious Lady*, an insipid comedy, written in very black verse, with neither character nor plot to interest, and with the kind of thin dialogue some people call "level" (they mean dead level), was listened to with meek endurance, the audience looking to the *Golden Fleece* as a compensation.

The *Golden Fleece*, one of Planché's very best burlesques, was played many years ago at the HAYMARKET, when the *Antigone* was astonishing DRURY LANE with its eternal beauty, and proving to a British pit that the Greek Drama had in it something more vital than pedants in *me* had ever discovered. It is a burlesque of that pathetic tragedy of *Medea*, wherein Euripides first displayed his mastery over dramatic passion; and it is a burlesque in the true spirit of burlesque, carrying the pathetic into the ludicrous which borders it, taking tragedy from its Cothurnus, and making it walk in the familiar highlow!

To give an instance of what I mean, where *Medea*, in the antique tragedy, "stifling the mighty hunger of her heart," kills the children of her faithless husband, in the modern burlesque her passion finds its instrument in the domestic birch. [Nothing, by the way, could be more perfect than the manner, at once tragic and ludicrous, with which Madame Vestris produced that birch.] The very fact that Euripides has chosen a human interest for his tragedy, opens infinite possibilities to burlesque. How grand and passionate it is will never be forgotten by those who have studied *Medea*, or seen Pasta in the opera taken from it. The outliving of love, the rage of jealousy, the "pangs of disprized love," and the fluctuations of maternal tenderness and womanly despair, are finely touched by the old Greek—something too elaborately, perhaps, and with a Schiller-like tendency to dwell on ideas longer than befits the rapidity of passion; yet still like a true dramatist and most pathetic poet. I have been turning over the pages of this drama, and should like to write some columns of criticism, if it would not force me into extracts of intolerable length. That scene of *Medea* with her children, was the delight of all antiquity. The *Anthology* abounds with references to it, and Winckelmann speaks of the many statues and pictures representing *Medea* about to immolate the children smiling up at her. Then again, that scene between *Medea* and Jason, a scene of reproach, of rage, of irony, and of menace; a situation admirably reproduced by Racine in *Andromache*, which winds up with Rachel's famous tirade (who can forget it?)—

"Tu comptes les moments que tu perds avec moi.
Porte aux pieds des autels ce cœur qui m'abandonne.
Va, cours; mais crains encore d'y trouver Hermione."

Besides the dramatic force of this play, there are some quotable bits (for those who want to leaden their sandals!) such as this reproach to Jupiter for having, by unmistakeable signs, enabled men to discover alloyed gold,

but not imprinted on the face of man signs equally descriptive of a base and alloyed nature :—

“ Ω Ζεύ τι δη χρυσοῦ μεν ὁ κιβωτὸς γ.,
τεκμηρίων αὐθαρποισιν ὑπάστας σαφῆ,
αὐδρῶν δ’, ὅτῳ χρη τον κακον διεισεναι
δύνεις χαραπτη εμπεψυκε σωματι; ”

how that sentiment must have “ brought the house down.”

But to the Burlesque. In the first part, *Jason*, “ a jolly young water-man,” in the form of Julia St. George, appears at Colchis, to—

“ Beard the Lion in his den,
The Creon in his hall; ”

and to carry off the Golden Fleece. *Creon* defies him; but *Medea* having set eyes on him, and fallen incontinently in love with him, the paternal defiance is set at nought, the Fleece is won, and *Medea* elopes. In the second part, “ years have elapsed.” The daring maiden is a neglected matron. The mistress has lost her spell. *Jason* doesn’t find her fascinating, and wants some other “ party,” with whom “ to spend his evenings.” It is improper, I know; very; but such is *Jason*. After all, as a bachelor, I can perfectly sympathise with him; for *Medea* was not only his wife, but a wife who “ knew what was due to herself” (I think you have met *that* kind of dignity?), and, like all women, “ troubled with a tendency to tears”—*καὶ δακρυστέον*. Now, I put it to you, respectable and respected Sir, could *Jason* stand that? He couldn’t—he didn’t. It is very poetical to talk of bathing the pillow with your tears, but in reality it is damp and not at all amusing. Moreover, I can’t make out that *Jason* was not as good a husband as Jones—a little inconstant, perhaps, but, as Euripides says, women are fastidious on that point, “ they think if their husbands are faithful, there is nothing more to be desired.”

ορθονυμενός

ευής, γυναῖκες παντὶ ἔχειν νομίζετε.

(More lead!) so *Jason* not being constant, *Medea* resolves on vengeance. Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned, Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned!

Imagine this canvas filled with puns, and songs, and you have before you the revival of a Greek play burlesqued.

There are things that will not die. *Medea* many centuries ago agitated Athens, yet she is alive to this day. The *Golden Fleece*, which you thought was dead, revives with a vigour that amazes you; and what is this that rises from the grave in shape so questionable that we must speak to it,

and call it “ *Vestriss!* queen of Taste!” say, why has the tomb opened its marble jaws and suffered that form to revisit thus the glimpses of the footlights? It can’t be *Vestriss*. She is dead; buried; the papers chronicled the fact; and Charles Kean went into mourning for her! What Phantom, then, assumes the well-known form, and breathes the well-known contralto? For a Phantom it has a wondrously real aspect; for a Phantom it has a most astounding voice; are those noble arms, drooping so grandly over that grey dress, but simulacra and optical illusions of a loving pit? If we did not know that *Vestriss* was dead (have not the papers said so?) we should declare she stood before us, “ in her habit as she lived.” The pit received the Phantom with an enthusiasm which at any rate was real. *That* was living, if she were not.

I suppose the real secret is that *Vestriss* cannot die. Officially she may be buried; but her spirit has so welcome a home in every British bosom, grateful for years of enjoyment, that the public is willing enough to accept even the shadowy phantom and believe it the living woman. Explain it as you will—that she is dead is notorious, yet go to the LICEUM Theatre and you will mentally hum (if you think of it)—

“ I’ve not been dead at all, says Jack Robinson.”

Charles Mathews as *Chorus* sings two “ patter ” songs with the finish and careless ease you know. Julia St. George makes a charming *Jason* (she has greatly improved in her singing by the way), and I ought to say a word for Mr. Hornastle, whose *Herald* was a good bit of burlesque. Frank Mathews in *Creon*, though not so unctuous as James Bland, was nevertheless, amusing.

A farce of odd and original construction followed. It is called, *A House out of Windows*; and is acted entirely at the windows, the actors never once putting foot on the stage. There are several droll effects thus produced by Roxby and Baker; and the farce decisively succeeded.

Used Up was played on Tuesday and Thursday, and will always be attractive so long as Charles Mathews remains to present such a perfect picture of character. The very “ coloured sketch ” of *Taking by Storm* followed, in which Charles Mathews is the type of irresistible effrontery. On Monday, *The Game of Speculation*!

The HAYMARKET has in preparation *Richelieu in Love*, a comedy which, in its original shape, the Censor prohibited, and which thereby excited a nine days’ gossip.

Marston’s new play at the PRINCESS’S is announced for production “ in a few days.” And at SADLER’S WELLS, Phelps is reviving, with all his religious care and completeness of ensemble, *Henry V.* VIVIAN.

UNIVERSITY OBSTRUCTION, AND THE SENSE OF THE NATION.—Universities, like the establishment, reflect the temper of the nation; they follow the will of the power by which they exist, and it is idle to blame them for being what the nation has chosen them to be, and this appears to be the generous attitude to assume on the present inquiry; unless, or until, the subjects of it by any short-sighted wilfulness of their own, shall compel us into less lenient feelings. If it should so turn out, as the manner in which the commission has been generally received, and the haughty refusal to furnish evidence, with which its questions have in some instances been answered give us reason to fear that it may, that the heads and fellows of the various societies intend in a defence of convenient monopolies to fall back upon the letter of the statutes, to declare that times are not changed, that human nature and its necessities remain the same, and that ingenuity can devise nothing better than the system which the statutes embody; or, if not so, yet that the wills of founders are sacred, that the perpetual application of their bequests in statutable manner is guarded by anathemas which they may not encounter; then, indeed, their manifold perjuries must fall with full weight upon them, and they must take the consequences of the position into which they thrust themselves. It is not that we have any fear that by this or any other process they can seriously obstruct the reform which the nation requires; the question is only of the moral position in which a large body of educated gentlemen are to stand. . . . The arrangements of the founders of the colleges are already evaded for private advantage; and the nation is at least equally at liberty to revise the existing interpretations, and consider whether the public good is not of as much importance as the comforts and luxuries of a few hundred private persons. There can be no doubt of this, and there can be no doubt that this revision will take effect precisely at the moment when the nation pronounces it necessary. It is for those at present in authority at Oxford to consider whether they will render an opposition ridiculous by resting it on a ground so futile, when, if they would state their real objection to the proposed reform, they might perhaps render real service to it; and at least our respect would be commanded by a straightforward antagonism. No one believes that founders’ wills are their true difficulty. They are afraid of change, not for itself, but for what it may bring. They are afraid of Liberalism, Rationalism, Germanism, which they seem to see gathering behind it—and who shall blame them? certainly not we, if they will only be honest. It is a fair ground of fear. The wisest man cannot leave the familiar ground of custom for an untried element without misgiving; and if misgiving become active resistance, it is no more than

what experience has taught us both to look for and to respect; only do not let them make themselves contemptible by calling in a spectral legion of founders to their assistance, whom they and we alike know to be no more than phantoms.—“ *The Oxford Commission*, ” *Westminster Review*.

THE TENDENCY OF CHURCH REFORM.—The tendency of the present time is not towards the establishment of forms of belief external to the National Church, but to extend the terms of communication in the Church itself. The Dissenters, as a body, are waning, while men of all opinions, from the virtual Roman Catholic to the free-thinker, remain formally within the Establishment. They are able to remain, as it grows more clear to them that it has no claim to teach any precise doctrine; that it is in fact no more than an establishment. There is no doubt that this is the direction in which the current is at present setting. All men would sooner avoid singularity and conform, if their conscience would let them; and consciences are becoming more easy about it every day.—“ *The Oxford Commission*, ” *Westminster Review*.

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Satur.	Mond.	Tues.	Wedn.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	224	224	222	222½	220	225
3 per Cent. Red.	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½	99½
3 per Cent. Con. Ans.	100½	100½	100½	100½	100½	100½
3 per Cent. Con. Ac.	100½	100½	100½	100½	100½	100½
3½ per Cent. An.	103½	103½	103½	103½	103½	103½
New 5 per Cents.
Long Ans., 1860	6½	6½
India Stock	276	276	276	276	276	276
Ditto Bonds, £1000	88	88	85	85	85	85
Ditto, under £1000	88	85	85	85	85	85
Ex. Bills, £1000	74 p	74 p	76 p	78 p	75 p	75 p
Ditto, £500	78 p	75 p	75 p
Ditto, Small	78 p	75 p	75 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY EVENING.)

Belgian 4½ per Cents.	97½	Mexican 3 per Ct. Acet.
Brazilian 5 per Cents.	101	October 29	24½
Brazilian, Small	101½	Peruvian 6 per Cents.	103
Buenos Ayres Bonds....	78	Spanish 3 p.Cts. New Def.	25½
Danish 5 per Cents.	105½	Spanish Com. Certif. of
Dutch 2½ per Cents.	64½	Coupon not funded	3½
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certif.	96	Swedish Loan	par 1½ dis.
Ecuador	4½	Turkish Loan, 6 per Cent.	1852..... 6½ pm.
Mexican 3 per Cents.	24½

THE PENINSULAR AND ORIENTAL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY

Book Passengers and receive Goods and Parcels for MALTA, EGYPT, INDIA, and CHINA, by their Steamers leaving Southampton on the 20th of every Month.

The Company’s Steamers also start for MALTA and CONSTANTINOPLE on the 29th, and VIGO, OPORTO, LISBON, CADIZ, and GIBRALTAR, on the 7th, 17th, and 27th of the Month.

For further information apply at the Company’s Offices, 12, Leadenhall Street, London; and Oriental Place, Southampton.

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN BANKING COMPANY

incorporated by Royal Charter.—The Court of Directors grant LETTERS OF CREDIT and BILLS to 30 days sight, upon the Company’s Bank at Adelaide. The exchange on sums above £10 is now at a premium or charge of 1 per cent. Approved Drafts on South Australia negotiated, and Bills collected. Apply at the Company’s offices, 54, Old Broad-street, London. WILLIAM PURDY, Manager.

London, Oct. 1852.

THE BEST MATTING AND MATS OF COCOA-NUT FIBRE.—The Jury of Class XXVII Great Exhibition, awarded the Prize Medal to T. TRELOAR, at whose warehouse (42, Ludgate Hill) purchasers will find an assortment of Cocoa-Nut Fibre manufactures, unequalled for variety and excellence at the most moderate prices.

Catalogues free by post. T. Treloar, Cocoa-Nut Fibre Manufacturer, 42, Ludgate Hill, London.

HEAL & SON’S EIDER DOWN QUILTS are made in three varieties.—The BORDERED QUILT, the PLAIN QUILT, and the DUVET. The Borderd Quilt is in the usual form of bed quilts, and is a most elegant and luxurious article. The Plain Quilt is smaller, and is useful as an ecrin covering on the bed, as a wrapper in the carriage, or on the couch. The Duvet is a loose case filled with Eider Down, as in general use on the Continent.

Lists of Prices and Sizes sent free by post, on application to HEAL & SON’S Bedding Factory, 190, Tottenham Court Road.

VINEGAR and its ADULTERATIONS.

Some time ago, the spirited proprietors of the *Lancet* appointed a body of Analytical Sanitary Commissioners to analyse the solids and fluids consumed by all classes of society. The results of these inquiries have been published from time to time, and have astounded the people of this country by the fact, that with few exceptions, every article of food is more or less adulterated with deleterious substances. The Commissioners have just published a Report of their Analyses of Twenty-eight Samples of VINEGAR purchased from different retailers of the article, who received it from the London manufacturers, **ONLY OF WHICH WERE FREE FROM POISON.** The first on the list was manufactured by

HILLS AND UNDERWOOD, OF NORWICH;

And 25, EASTCHEAP, LONDON.

The report goes on to prove that the adulterations, which are of a most injurious character, are effected by the Vinegar Makers themselves and not by the Retailers. Sulphuric acid and other acids are freely used, and the public health necessarily suffer. Such conduct on the part of manufacturers cannot be too severely censured; and the public should take care to support only such firms as those of HILLS AND UNDERWOOD, who have manufactured a pure and first-rate article in competition with those who use Sulphuric Acid or Vitriol.

The analyses of the *Lancet* Commissioners furnish a singular confirmation of the decision of the judges in this particular department of the Great Exhibition, the firm of HILLS AND UNDERWOOD having had the honour of carrying off the Prize for the Best Vinegar on that occasion.

HILLS AND UNDERWOOD’s VINEGAR is supplied by the most respectable Spirit-dealers, Grocers, and Oilmen in Town and Country.

PARIS CHOCOLATE COMPANY.
The Directors beg to announce that the Deed of Settlement has been approved by the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, and that the Certificate of complete Registration will be ready in a few days, when the business of the Company will commence. After Monday, the 1st of November next, no further applications for Shares will be received.
35, Pudding Lane, 20th October, 1852.

PARIS CHOCOLATE COMPANY,
Provisionally registered, pursuant to 7 & 8 Vic. c. 110.
In 15,000 Shares of £1 each, to be fully paid upon allotment, (with power to increase to £25,000.)

The Paris Chocolate Company was established for supplying the British public with genuine unadulterated articles, manufactured in strict accordance with the French system, but at lower than the importation prices.

The Company have met with the greatest success, having obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the unanimous award of both the Council and Prize Medals at the Great Exhibition of 1851. In the Juries' Report, pp. 638 to 641, are given detailed descriptions of the processes for which the Council Medal was awarded, and of the articles manufactured by the Company, which the Report pronounces fully equal to those made in France.

By the Juries' Report it is shown that the best producing cocoons countries export the choice of their produce for the markets of France, the high differential duties obliging English manufacturers to be contented with the inferior products of Tadzhik, Granada, St. Lucia, &c. This and the practice of adulteration in England, arising principally from competition and low prices, have, until recently, conferred upon France the monopoly of supplying the world with the different preparations of Chocolate. French manufacturers are prohibited by Government from using deleterious ingredients, hence their superiority, and the universal consumption of Chocolate in that country. In 1850, their exports of Chocolate, Bonbons, Conerves, &c., amounted to 953,350 lbs.; and the consumption in this country may be increased to almost an indefinite extent by the reduction of prices, which the saving of import duty affords.

As an evidence that genuine Chocolate when attainable and properly prepared, is highly appreciated by the English people, it will be sufficient to refer to the fact that during the Great Exhibition of 1851 its consumption in the central refreshment court exceeded that of tea or coffee, and it is now almost universally recommended by the medical profession as more conducive to health than any other vegetable production which enters into the human dietary.

The following is a copy of the jurors' award:—

"Paris Chocolate Company, Regent Street.

"Prize Medal awarded for most excellent chocolate confectionery, in a great variety of forms, all of which was found to be carefully prepared and well flavoured; and also for an assortment of syrups, which, on dilution, form very agreeable and refreshing beverages."

The following is a copy of the certificate of award:—

"Exhibition of the Works of Industry of All Nations, 1851. I hereby certify that her Majesty's Commissioners, upon the award of the Jurors, have presented a Prize Medal to the Paris Chocolate Company, for chocolate and syrups shown in the Exhibition."

"ALBERT, President of the Royal Commissioners.

"Exhibition, Hyde Park, London, Oct. 15, 1851."

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